tinguishable in the midst. Another and an-

other hamlet was fired, and, in an amazingly

short space of time, the whole plain was illu-

minated almost as brightly as if the sun shone

upon it; and confused masses of fugitives were

seen rushing in terror and disarray from the various villages, where the royal army had been

martered, towards the head of a causeway across

ome marshy land, while the small but compast bands of Condé's horsemen pursued the flying, and cut them down without mercy.

you have not a quarter left! This will teach

you to keep your men closer together, I think.

And now, gentlemen, that we can see our way, we had better have a little share in this affair

ourselves. They seem to be making some re-sistance there at the tele de chaussée; let us ride

where a desultory firing of musketry was going

oring to rally his dispersed army at that

point. His men were soon scattered again by

the loss would have been much greater on the royalist side had not Turenne come up and re-

paired in some degree the indiscretion of Hoo-

forces to Gien.

During the whole of these scenes, Bernard

March rode close to the Prince, unarmed ever

with defensive armor, such as the habits of those

times required-foolish and ridiculous habits,

which have not been wholly banished in on

own day, although every one knows that since

fence, and only an encumbrance. Still we say

for he had left his sword and even his pistole

behind; and he rode gayly and carelessly, too,

avoiding no exposure, and talking as coolly to

his great and daring companion as if he had been seated with him at the dinner-board.

Turenne, however, advanced, as I have show

with a superior force, and planting his canno

so as to sweep the causeway, saved the rem

nant of the royal army. But Condé had al-ready gained all that he wished or expected.

not imply absolute destruction to one side or

success to the other; and, though God knows

the boldness of military genius was often enough displayed, the resources of military science were always ready to fall back upon.

Day was breaking brightly; the trumpet

were sounding the recall; and the Prince, with Gourville, Bernard March, and one or two

others took their way to Bleneau, the small

town where Hocquincourt had slept the night

before. It was a dull morning, with one of

those misty drizzles in the air which are attri-

buted especially to the dear old land of cakes

but which from time to time infest every coun-

Bernard March kept up easily with the Prince,

though they rode fast, and found an opport

"I am afraid your Highness has forgotter

noticed. But Monsieur de Villeneuve used

occasion; and I promised to give him a lesson

did not choose to do so, however, without your

"No, I will not," replied Bernard March,

"he is a good swordsman, I believe; and I

"A rough lesson, I am afraid, my good

"and I shall lose a good soldier."

tunity of saying,

science of war was very differently under

young Bernard March went perfectly unarm

on, as if Marshal d' Hecquincourt was ende

EDMUND DEACON, HENRY PETERSON,



# EBURNING POST

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POR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST THEN.

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BY PLORENCE PERCY

lean my aching forehead on my palms And think how it will be, another year, then May, with passionate showers and sunny

Will walk this way,-and I shall not be here.

The old church clock, whose friendly face looks in see another face where mine has been.

The city will not miss me ; I have been Only a step-child of its dust and noiseonging and homesick, in its strife and din he green country and its quiet joys.

Threading its wilderness of crowded streets. How have I pined for rural summer-tides, For tangled wood-paths, full of dewy sweets, And cool, green ways by murmuring river-s

These walls and spires will never miss the face,

Which came and went among them for a space And then was gone, --- and no one we

But thou, who wanderest distant lands sere How will thy heart, oh, tender and most dear, che with a sudden sense of bitter loss When thou returnest, and I am not here

# Original Romance.

# THE CAVALIER.

AHISTORICAL ROMANCE.

POR THE SATURDAY EVERING POST, BY G. P. R. JAMES, RSQ.,

AUTHOR OF "RICHELIEU," "DARNERY," "MARY OF BURGUNDY," "THE OLD DOMINION," &c., &c., &c.

[Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1859, by Deacon & Peterson, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania.]

### CHAPTER VI.

It was a very dark night; the moon had set; clouds covered the stars; a deep forcet, clothing some hilly ground to the west, shut out the last faint rays which still lingered in hat quarter; and a party of some ten or fifeen gentlemen, followed by a small body of roopers, might have found some difficulty in vering their way, had not a man on a pirited little ass guided them with perfect cerinty, not alone along the high road, but also opon the numerous by-paths which led to varias valleys in the neighborhood.

"Mind, the highest knoll, Jacques Bon-omme!" said the Prince de Condé, who was at the head of the party, addressing the man n the donkey; "I must see if it be possibleut we shall soon have light enough. So, my ood friend," he continued, turning to Bernard larch, who was riding near his side, "you vill not even don a cuirass, though I warn you we are going to have sharp work."

Your Highness knows I must not engage in these hostilities," replied the young gentle-"I come not to fight, but merely to look that I have a little business with you?"
"Ay, ay; but I have had my hands quite

What, just as an amateur?" said Condé, "Well, if you get shot, remember tis not my fault; but it is my veritable belief that old Hocquincourt is asleep, or he must me. We will find means to make him. Spur work, that is the only thing I cannot do." your bourique, old man."

The guide did as he was commanded, and am afraid that I have no claim upon your Highnade the best of his way forward till he reach- ness, or doubtless you would find means to ed the top of a little monticule, which he de- settle that matter also. But, yesterday mornclared to be the highest ground within ten ing, the Due de L-, the Marquis de Bre-

There the whole party pansed, and gazed over camp at Montargis. These three gentlemen the scene around. A wide undulating plain and a small party of their retainers, some days stretched, from the belt of forest I have menage, carried off against her will a young lady, oned, for many miles towards the south and to whose father I am under obligations, and ed some open fields over a gentle slope for the course, too high for me to meddle with; and, f about three miles. Some dark besides," he added, with a smile, "I do not patches rising up here and there, with occa- set myself up to be the champion of fair ladies, onally the faint outline of a church, indica- so that Monsieur de Breteuil also may pass unted the position of various villages; but the night continued very dark, and the only object some unpleasant language towards me on that which was at all distinctly seen was a small river that ran glistening along in the plain which I have now come here to administer. I

Condé sat perfectly still with his eyes fixed | Highness's permission." upon the stream for some five minutes, when a dark mass seemed to cross the river, obscuring its gleam at one particular spot for somewhat less than a quarter of an hour.

"Marsin is over," said the Prince at length; only want to instruct him a little in courtesy and now, gentlemen, I think we may begin and politeness." the work. Fire a carbine, and blow a trumpet !

The next moment the discharge of a gun was friend," replied Condé; "but I cannot part hearl, and then the shrill blast of a trumpet; with Villeneuve. He is one of my bent followand in a few seconds a loud and confused noise ers. If I want a man to run his head against from a spot some three hundred yards distant. The same sounds were then taken up on the information, I send for Villeneuve. Put him at disturbed for two hours. right, then on the left, in some eight or ten places, mingled with the roar of two or three places, mingled with the roar of two or three places of artillery, together with the scattered fring of small arms, and a hideous rear of hu-

PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, APRIL 2, 1859.

replied Bernard March." "Till he is better? No. no." said the

Prince, "let me try to settle the affair-an apology in writing to the young lady. That

"Hardly satisfactory to me, but I submit to rour Highness's pleasure," replied Bernard March; "I doubt, however, that you get Monstour de Villeneuve to make the apology; and I only trust you will expedite the affair; for I hear that the plague has broken out behind us, and I am anxious to return.

Condé with a laugh, as he gared upon the fear-ful but brilliant scene; "by this time I think plied the young gentleman, "when the King was at Oxford, and we were in the field. I got quite accustomed to the ugly creature; and as it never did me any harm, I lost all fear of it. But I have to take care of some friends who do down and take them in the flank. They will not know its ways so well as I do."

Thus they rode on, conversing on various ubjects, till they reached Montargis, when Thus saying he put his horse into a quick trot, and, followed by the other gentlemen and his small body of troopers, rode down the hill towards a spot at the end of the causeway, the Prince de Condé told his young companion to wait for him at his quarters, and sent a ser vant to summon Monaieur de Villeneuve to hi

man who had been placed at Lucy's side when she was carried off from the table de Pierre, en tered the Prince's room at the castle, with that sort of gay, reckless air, which was very much

"Be seated, Monsieur de Villeneuve," said quincourt in spreading his quarters too far the Prince, "I have a somewhat unpleasant apart, by covering the retreat of the royal message for you, from a young English gentle-

> "Ab !" exclaimed Villeneuve, in a super cilious tone, "I do not know any English, your Highness. I do not like the animal, and do not cultivate it."

> "This young gentleman seems inclined to force you to know him," replied the Prince, "and the matter must be treated ore seriously, Monsieur de Villeneuve.'

"Assuredly, my lord," answered the other with a sneering smile still upon his lip. "Bu what may this respectable gentleman's nam

Condé pansed thoughtfully for a moment; and perhaps the reader may have remarked— as many of the officers and attendants had ione-that in conversation, the Prince never gave Bernard March any name at all, but merely called him "my good friend," or "my ood sir." At length he answered,

All the advanced posts of the enemy had been taken, and the way to Paris was open. The "His name, sir, does not matter; and, to say the truth, I do not exactly know what he and practised in those days. A great defeat did

"By my faith, your Highness, I think his ame does matter," answered Villeneuve, bold-"I do not know that I shall condescend to fight a man whose name I do not knowfor that I suppose is the purport of this mes

sharply,

"Condescend! It is he who condescends. He is your superior, sir, in all things."

"He may not be my superior in the use of

answered the young nobleman. But Condé burst into a loud laugh. He is without exception, the best swords man in Europe," he said; "I have seen him try, from the north pole to nether Ind. But disarm Martini, the famous Italian fencer, at

> Villeneuve was silent; but the Prince's countenance changed; his brow grew stern and dark, his lip compressed, and all traces

full, my good friend. What is it? Let me talk of condescending towards a gentleman hear. I hope to Heaven it is not to ask me to from whom I give you a message. With him out some of our parties by this pay an old debt; for I think, after this night's you shall deal as he thinks fit; but I now speak on my own part : you shall write a full

of his contemptuous merriment died away.

Br and lucid French-in short, to read clearly, and mard March; "there is a great distinction. unhesitatingly a hieroglyph, which meant no lfullness, vanity, and want of concert have an thing whatever, unless it were the artistic skill ned the majesty of England; but the royal-

Conde, he could not refrain from asking, "Or, what? your Highness."

"Or you quit my camp instantly," said east; and between the wood itself and the spot where conde's party were congregated, extend-

fore the Prince, evidently much agitated. He ing which is likely to be permanent—reverence besitated in silence for several moments, and then said, in a low and respectful tone, "I cannot quit your Highness! Had the

consequence been anything but that, I would rather have cut off my hand, than write what you require. As it is, I go to obey." "You do right, sir," said Condé, whose an-

"You will kill the poor devil," said Condé; ger was but little abated. "Mind that the apology be full and explicit." Villeneuve bowed, and withdrew. Condé

sat and knocked one heavy boot against the other, apparently in not a very placable mood for two or three minutes, and then saying, "It is time I should have some sleep," called a valet from the ante-room, took off his cuirass, divested himself of his other arms, and three himself down on the bed, which was then to be drums, cymbals and trumpets was heard a post, I send for Villeneuve. If I want any one found in almost every chamber of a French

man voices. Then suddenly a bright blaze broke forth upon the left, showing a village all good friend."

You must not deprive me of Villeneuve, my he read and put into his pocket, and then sammered quietly forth to the Barbican Tower in fiames, with the church tower plainly dis"Only for a week or so, until he is better," of the old castle, which lay at some distance from his quarters. Without any announce-ment, he walked in, but paused for a minute or two on the stair, hearing a very beautiful

voice singing.
"He is an extraordinary man," said Condé to himself; and then finishing the ascent, he entered the chamber of Bernard March, and put the letter he had received, into his

give me your word, my good friend, that you will come your pursuit of this quarrel."

Bernard March read the paper which the envelope contained, and then folded it up again,

"It makes no apology to me, your Highness, for the injurious words he used; but my pri-vate satisfaction I of course submit to your pleasure. I shall leave the camp to-morrow

pleasure. I shall leave the camp to morrow morning early; for if this gentleman and my-self meet, we are not likely to part quite peacefully."
"Well, if you must go, do so," replied the Prince, in his usual bluff tone; "but I do not see why all this business should not be compo-sed between you and Monsieur de Villenuve, or why you should not remain here and at-tach yourself to the party of the princes. This tach yourself to the party of the princes. This land is very nearly equally divided; and we must be successful in the end; for we are must be ancessful in the end; for we are fighting for the inalienable rights of Frenchmen, against an Italian favorite supported by

a foreign woman.

Hernard March shook his head.

"Why not, why not?" cried Condé, im

"Your King became of age in August last," aswered Bernard March; "high treason, your Highness-high treason!"

and then replied :

There is something more, my good friend; we have known all about high treason a long time ago; but what makes you think we shall

may speak too plainly, and your Highness is not accustomed to bearing plain truth quietly." "Go on, go on," said Condé, nodding his head; "I will be as quiet as a dove, and only peek your ands a little if you hold my wings

"Well, then," answered the young man, you have to recollect that, first, you have against you an Italian fox, with wit a great leal keener than the sword which hangs by your side; and next, you have against you a French wolf, with not less cunning, and much more rancor."

nard March went on without directly replying. 'Then, again, if I may use what may seem in anomaly, you have a weak but powerful friend. Weak for all good purposes, powerful for all had ones; clothed by his position with immense authority, incapable by character of using it in a straightforward direction-a prince whose friends are not ploneers, but follow rather than go before him, blotting out the false steps he has taken, rather than opening paths to success, and bearing the axe on their necks,

instead of in their hands." "Gaston! Gaston!" said Condé, greatly mo ved; "the picture is too true-it cannot be

"Moreover, there is an enraged lady," continued Bernard, "who will not be easily appeased; but your own party is the worst defect

of your Highness's position. What is the matter with our party?" cried

Condé, starting up impatiently.
"That not one single member thereof has any principle of any kind," replied Hernard

March, very gravely.

"Certainly not that," said Bernard; "for I and supular note value the novembed whom land "cried Condé. I have no claim upon your High- yo bulls, asses, &c., of Maschereau, into excellent 'Your Highness will pardon me," replied

teuil, and Monsieur de Villeneuve, joined your of haughty auger on the Prince distance, much party has always had one bond of union—camp at Montargis. These three gentiemen knew what that anger implied in the case of devoted loyalty. The rebals, or Parliamentarians, as they call them, were for some time much divided; but there is a bond of union which some of their leaders have not failed to laying his blade along that of his antagoniet, "Monsieur de Villenenve," he said, with his

Villeneuve rose from his seat and stood be- sions in this world. Here I see but one feelfor the royal authority. But I must not suffer you to remain under the belief that it is your chances of tuccess alone which move me, I have received kindness, hospitality, friendship from all parties in a foreign land; and it would not become me. I think, to draw my sword against that crown which long protected me, ough in these troublesome times its favor has been, perhaps necessarily, withdrawn.

"I am not drawing my sword against the crown," cried the Prince, vehemently, "but against an Italian knave;" and turning on his heel he left the room. Every step he took, however, he became more and more grave, and

### CHAPTER VII.

thing in his demeaner worth notice, and he forego such an advantage; for of course I com whistled a few bare of an Italian air se he put sider it as such." his feet in the stirrup and swang himself into

the saddle.

The streets of Montargis were empty of all persons but the little party itself, and one man on foot, who walked on before them, looking over his shoulder from time to time, as if somewhat suspicious of the three men who ful-

Bernard March rode very slowly, patting his horse's neck and talking to him, and when one of the men reminded him that they had a long way to go, the young gentleman merely

at the beginning of the journey."

The san was just rising as they passed the gates; but still the traveller on foot kept upon his way before them; and they did not less sight of him till they had ridden nearly a mile, when he seemed to turn into the wood, and lisappeared. Just where he vanished, appearentrance of a little footpath ; and at the corner a stone poet, with half-efficed letters on two sides. After passing this stone some five or six pards, Bernard March drew in his rein,

and sprang to the ground.
"Here, Ralph, take my horse," he said, in an ordinary tone, "and ride forward to the first cross. They tell me it is about a quarter of a mile farther on. I will rejoin you in a few

The man took the bridle which his most held out to him, but both the servants looked at the young gentieman with some doubt; and he had to repeat mildly, "Go on, my good

They did not venture to disobey, however and Bernard March turned down the little path into the wood. It was very narrow, and the boughs of the old trees crossing overhead, ren-dered the gray of the unconfirmed day all the nore sombre. Hernard walked slowly, with a ome of the forest plants that bordered the path, till at the end of perhaps a couple of hun dred yards, the trees fell more apart, and a lit tle meadow, not much larger than a cettage garden, opened out before him. It was a dank and gloomy looking place enough, edged on the side opposite to that on which Bernard entered, by a small brook covered with water oresses, and was itself clothed thickly with tong, dowy gram. Is did not seem a very choose ful resting place; but there, at the opposite side, on the bank of the brook, sat the strange who had gone on before the young travelle from Montargis.

"Good morning, Monsieur de Villeneuve," said Bernard March; "we are both I believe little before our time."

"Better before than behind time," answere Villeneuve in rather a rough tope : "it will Where are your men soon be light enough. You agreed last night to come alone." As he spoke he eyed the seemingly slight form of Bernard March from head to heel, gazing with a certain degree of contempt at his delicate hands, taper fingers and small feet, and murmured to himself something very like, "Fight with a girl !"

"I have come alone, Moneieur de Villeneuve. eplied Bernard March; " my men are a quarter f a mile forward on the road by this time; but you will perceive that as I have to go some settling with you this morning, it was economy of time and trouble to bring my servants part of the way with me-killing two birds with one stone you see, Monsieur de Villeneuve."

The figure was not a very palatable one; and tone " Sacre matin !"

He recovered himself in a moment, however, and said more placably, "there is light enough to see to measure our weapons at all events; There is my sword, what is the length of yours?"

March, drawing the blade from the sheath; that it was time to put an end to the combat

man," exclaimed Villeneuve, beginning to have and in the next, his sword went flying in the some doubts as to the conclusion of the affair air. Bernard March quietly caught it by the in which he had engaged.

But Bernard March answered nothing, merely that, as well as of his own weapon. which was nearly two inches longer.

ing his sword back into the sheath and seating too much a gentleman and man of himself near the spot where the other had been use it against myself, when I tell you that I sitting. "Two inches make a good deal of have had enough of this affair," difference in some things, but not much in a "If you have had enough of it, I am sure I sword if a man knows how to handle it. In ought to have," said Villenenve, in a better live minutes we shall have plenty of light, I tempered tone than he had hitherto used; "I think. But let me say a word or two to you wish to heaven you would take my handkerfirst;" and he pointed to a little molehill by chief out of my right hand pocket, and help his side, as if inviting the other to be seated.

Villeneuve sat down at once; for there is a me all over. certain sort of air and manner which, as it were, gives command; and Bernard March possessed March. "The bleeding will weaken you, too, it entirely. "You will remember, Monsieur de so I will do my best to stop it, though I am no Villeneuve," he said, "that this affair is not of good surgeon. however, no became more and more grave, and felt, perhaps, that there was much truth in the hard words he had heard.

Thus saying, he took the wounded man's the hard words he had heard.

Thus saying, he took the wounded man's handkerchief from his pocket, and aided him, to the best of his ability, to stop the bleeding, which was considerable. I was satisfied. You required something more, Before the sky was gray with dawn on the quest. All I wish is to impress this fully upon not help it."

WHOLE NUMBER INSUED, 1904.

"I think it may be so," replied Bernard March, quite quietly; "and it may teach you two things: first that it is not always safe to carry off a young lady against her will; and secondly, that it is always dangerous to treat a stranger with contempt, because you think yourself a little the better man. The sun is getting up, sir; and I have a long ride before

"God knows," said Villeneave, "one of us, I take it, won't ride far to-day."

He spoke in a tone of much irritation; but Bernard March merely replied, "We had bet-ter look over the ground, sir; it seems to me to be in a very bad and slippery condition."

Thus saying he ruse and walked forward crossing the little meadow from north to east and east to west, looking down as he did so, to see where soft places occurred in the spongy sur-

above the horizon; but yet the light was somewhat faint upon the meadow; for the trees ross

the sun's rays.

At length Bernard paused in the middle of the ground, threw off his hat and cleak, and drew his sword. "Now, Monsieur de Villeneuve" he said, "I am ready, whenever it may suit your pleasure," and at the same time be sainted encers in those times. Villeneuve follows:

and to tell the truth, with some misgivings. "Stand on your quard, sir," he excla he saw Bernard March holding his sword some what negligently at the end of the salute; and he made a half pass at his breast, merely to he mate a hair pass as a market awaken the young Rugliahman from his indif-ferent sort of coolness. But his blade was in-stantly met by that of the young stranger, who by the slightest possible turn of the hand, directed it past his shoulder. Scarcely feeling it necessary to change his attitude, Bernard March stood solely on the defensive for some moments, parrying every quick and eager thrust of his opponent with as much ease as if he had been at play, till Villeneuve quite out of breath, retreated two or three steps, still keep-

ing a wary eye upon his antagonist.
"If you will excuse me, Monsieur de Villeneuve," said Bernard March, "you will have to change that style of feeding. You sound your wrist too much, and very often expose

your shoulder.

"I don't think it." answered Villenense sharply, "touch it if you can," and in the next nstant his sword was again crossed with that of the young Englishman. One lounge, two ounges, then succeeded with great vehemence, and then Villeneuve retreated with the blood flowing down from the shoulder to the tips of

"Take vour time. Monsieur de Villeneuve. aid Bernard March, "I told you, you exposed your shoulder."

"Nothing but a scratch," growled Ville

euve; "are you a fencing master!"
"In this instance I think I am," said Beryou want lesson two, I am quite at your disposal, after you have taken a little repose. stand here without moving, on my honor.

Perhaps this display of perfect calumess, was solute insult : but he had indeed so far received a lesson; and, as he paused, gazing at his adversary, he determined to be more cautious in his next attack. Determinations are very fine things when we can execute them; but at the outset Villeneuve forgot his so far as to cross swords with Bernard March before he had fully recovered breath. The young Englishman, how ever, did not seize the advantage but parried the lounges of his adversary with a calm smile. without ever returning them, till at length a point within a few inches of his young antago "A little shorter, I believe," said Bernard touch his doublet, but it showed Bernard March In the next pass, Villeneuve received another "By the Lord you seem very confident, young but deeper and sharper wound in the shoulder, hilt as it descended, and dropped the point of

thich was nearly two inches longer.
"This is hardly fair to you, sir," said Ville word with you, and I do not think, sir, that neuve frankly.

"Oh, quitefair," said Bernard March, thrust giving you back your sword, I know you are

me to tie up my arm, for this blood is dabbling

"With all my heart," answered Bernard

"You would have that pass over the arm and therefore I have met you here at your re- Monsieur de Villeneuve," he said; "I could

"it is all my own stupid fault, from begin-"It is not forgotten," answered Villeneuve, ning to end," said Villeneuve; "well might ne most Gourville, and some other gentlemen who had wants who had accompanied him and were now in a somewhat successing tone; "but you pro-

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"No, no, not quite that," replied Borna rob, "and you would be agend requirem a. If you would have a Mile more patien-d take roop immer from a good Italia

"I come of a cool people," answered Bernard March, with a smile, "and have seen enough in my short life to coot the hottest drop of blood in my body."
"Well, well," said Villemenve, "let me

shake hands before we part, and be friends when we meet again. I had better get home and have this would properly drassed, for it is ing to get very stiff."

Can you get home alone!" asked Bernard "I had better send one of my men to go with ron.

"No, no," replied the other, "I shall do very well. I am not a woman or a buby to faint at the loss of a little blood. Just put the nantle over my shoulder, that I may not have the boys running after me, and you walk with me to the end of the lane.

The lane, as we have before shown, was very long; and when they came out upon the high road, Bernard March's two men were not that he could get back into the town quite well, and parted with his late adversary as if he had been an old friend. It is wonderful how the inevitable changes our views and even our actions. We will struggle and resist and fight and scratch as long as we imagine there is the slightest chance of success; but when we find that there is too strong a hand upon de ourselves with the old aphorism that "what can't be cured must be endured,"

Villeneuve's only thought, however, now was, how to get into the town and to his own without being seen; and, as it was so early in the morning, he thought there was a ood chance of his meeting no one but grooms and horseboys. But he was destined to disapin this matter also. On the little eplanade before the castle, which he was ferced to pass, he found the Prince de Condé, the Duc de la Rochefoncault, Gourville, and several others. Sharp wits were soon upon him respecting his early walk and soiled cloak and hat but the Prince himself at length de-

Where have you been. Villeneuve, and what have you been doing ?

Not very far, your Highness," answered Villeneuve : "I have been taking a lesson in dancing, and it has been a pretty sharp one."

As he spoke, standing very near the Prince, he partly drew back his cloak, and showed him his wounded arm. Condé laughed aloud, at once divining what had occurred; and Villeneuve gladly made his escape to his own apart (TO ME CONTINUED.)

Lazz' we've been long together Through pleasant and through sloudy weather Tis hard to part when friends are dear ; Perhaps 'twill cost a sigh, a tear Then steal away, give little warning Say not Good Night, but in some brighter clime

flood Night, but to Hid me Good Morning. — Mrs. Harbanid. per Patience in a sublime virtue. The truest heroism in human life is that priculcrosses which bears with calmness inevitable ills, regardiese of the consolations of a fruitiess sympathy, and without the soothing conscious of public attention

All the persons employed in the Mint be Jews, properly, for they seem to make more faster than anybody class. About.

An old oriental story records, that one Mostle Munnerodeen in a mosque ascended the deak and thus addressed his audience. Oh, children of the Faithful, do ye know what I am going to say!" They answered, "Well, then," he replied, "it is no use for me to waste my time on so stupid a set of people." Next day, he again mounted the deck, and inquired. "Oh, true Mussulmen! know ye what I am going to say !" "We do," his audience thought they should catch him,

life of men, is the entire history of women .- streets with long trains of burden cars.

ed what he came to America for, said, "By de powers, you may be sure that it wasn't for and dump his boxes at once into the oars. sorm!, for I had plenty of that at home."

The sunmiest things throw sternest shade. And there is even a happiness - Hard That makes the beart afraid.

generally the last which he receives, for those her means of inland transportation, and thus that in capacity he is superior to them- means of inland transportation, not surpassed elves, and are apt to regard the coming of his fame among them as an intrusion to be resent- bring foreign merchandise in, and carry domes

grough life profited more than by the just ob- any cery great results. We must have one servations, the good opinions, the sincere and gentle encouragement of amiable and sensible Romilly.

in a house without knowing his neighbors; a to some other city. There is no reason, in the Frenchman would know all of them in twenty- nature of things, why Philadelphia should ocfour hours. Let the sociable Frenchman be cupy an inferior position to any of her neigh-planted among the tattooed islanders of the tatteced; put an Englishman in the same post- trade; but Philadelphia, to balance that, has a tion, and he would be king of the island in that superior position as to the domestic traffic. time. - Kounth's Lacture in Edinburg.

Society of Friends was enough to kill the devil: ise the advantages of our geographical situa-

no star goes down, but another rises to take a place.—Jess Powl.

The terms of THE FORT are \$8 a year, if paid is advance. \$3, if out paid is advance. \$E. The first year's subscription must advance. \$E. The first year's subscription must always be paid in advance. For \$6, IN ABVANCE, one copy is must three years. We continue the following low Terms to Clube: \$6,00 a year. Eight " (and one to getter up of Club.) 15,00 " Thistown, cand one to getter up of Club.) 15,00 " Twenty (and one to getter up of Club.) 15,00 " Twenty (and one to getter up of Club.) 15,00 " Twenty (and one to getter up of Club.) 15,00 " Twenty (and one to getter up of Club.) 15,00 " Twenty (and the first year) addition to the manufaction price, as we have to propay the United to manufaction price, as we have to propay the United to manufaction price, as we have to propay the United to manufaction price, as we have to propay the United

the subscription prion, as we have to propay an initial position of the propay and passes for a Cut, may add now among the the memory and names for a Cut, may add now among the state of the same time those of the small last do. We will supply the back numbers of the small last do. We will supply the back numbers of we have them. Dur objects to move all the subscriptions to each Clob and at the same time, and thus prevent nordinates. The memory for Clube must always be next to advance when the same is area, a draft should be preserved if possible—the quest of which may be declared from the amount. Address DEACONA PETERSHOW.

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#### TO CHANCE READERS.

For the information of chance readers, we may state that among the regular contributors

8. P. A. James, Kog., Mary Howitt author of Richellen, Grace Green Old Dominion, &c. Florence Per

The productions of many other writers reat celebrity are also yearly given, from the inglish and other periodicals. For instance, year, we published articles from the per LOCH, ALFRED TENNYSON, WILKIE COL-LINS. H. W. LONGFELLOW, MRS. H. B. STOWE, the AUTHOR of "A Trap to Catch a Sunbeam," the AUTHOR of "The Red Court Farm," &c., &c., &c.,—giving thus to our readers, the very best productions of the very best minds, either as written for Tau Poer, or as fresh selections—which course insures a greater variety and brilliancy of contents, than could possibly be attained in any other way. The articles already engaged for the present year, from our special contributors, who write expressly for our columns, are—first and

THE CAVALIER, by G. P. R. JAMES, Esq. To show that we have heritated at no reasonable expense to procure the very best talent for our ers, we may be allowed to state that we pay Mr. James for the above Novelet the sum of

\$1,680.00! an amount which, though large, is simply in accordance with the usual rates that Mr. James's high reputation enables him to command. We may further add that Mr. JAMES will waits

STORIES by MARY HOWITT. A NOVELET by T. S. ARTHUR, Esq.

"CITY SEGRES AND THOUGHTS"-A SE-IBS. By GRACK GRKENWOOD. LETTERS FROM PARIS. A SERIES. By

POKMS from FLORENCE PERCY. POEMS from EMMA ALICE BROWNE, &c.,

In addition to the above and other original, and our usual selected stores of Literary matter, we furnish weekly, Agricultural Articles, Useful Receipts, the Foreign and Domestic News, the Markets, &c., &c.—a class of contents interesting to all, and almost indispensable to country

### PHILADELPHIA PROSPECTS

a law, we suppose that the road provided for will be speedily made. As our country readsaid they: "Then," he continued, "there is ers may not know what is designed, we may no need for me to tell you." The third time, state that the plan contemplates the uniting of the various railroads that enter Philadelphia and on his putting the usual question, they at some point on the river Schuylkill, and the answered, "Some of us do and some of us do tunnelling of an underground railroad all the "Well then," replied he, "let thore way to the Delaware. This will bring the prowho know tell those who do not " - Simplain's duce of the West and South through the heart of the city directly to tide water, without the Love, which is only an episode in the need of drayage, and without encumbering our merchandise going West, we suppose the time ne Ines Punty .- An Irishman being ask- will come when every jobber will have a grating constructed in the street opposite his door,

Apropos to this subject, we may say that the great want of this city now is one or two good lines of steam propellers. Philadelphia has always been so unfortunate as to have only one great arm at a time. When she had plenty ger The applause of a man's native place is of vessels for the foreign trade, she neglected who knew him in youth will not readily allow lost what she had. Now, when she has by any other city, she has no vessels to tic produce out. It is evident that this one There is nothing by which I have armed way of doing things can never lead to long arm to grasp the ports of Europe and Asia -and another to grasp the towns and cities of the West and Southwest-and have them both An Englishman would live twenty years of the some time-or we must remain tributary outh Sea, and in two years he would be found advantage of a better position as to the foreign We are nearer, by a hundred miles, to the AF A story is related of a person who told great markets of the West and Southwest— Quaker that the allence of a meeting of the and the only way that New York can neutralin the earth, and closing up the edges. We lost the foreign trade in this city, not because existed at the heginning—but because New the fact that the present boundary line between York built the Eric Canal, and followed it up Penneylvania and Maryland was run by Moure.

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST with other great internal improvements. Had the Promptions Refered them touts at that these, we should have hopt the freeign trade. Now we have that great read and He extendions—we have the North Pussaystumia read and we shall soon have, we hope, the Sunbury and Eric read, giving us a chance for the trade of the Lahue—but none of these will do trade of the lakes but nose of these will do one-fourth they should do, until we have corresponding lines of foreign stoumships. We have said that without these foreign lines, we were only one-armed—we might also have said that we were only one-legged, and could do nothing but hop, hop, hop, instead of being

able to run, or even to walk.

No persuaded are we of the importance of establishing at least one good line of iron propeliers, as a beginning—to insure by its sucwould build them any honest way we could. We are opposed, as a general rule, to city sub-scriptions—but where would Philadelphia now be, if the city subscription to the Pennsylvania Railroad had not been made? And, so absointely essential to the prosperity of this city do we consider the establishment of at least one good steamship line, that we would advocate even a city subscription rather than see the good work much longer delayed. For we would consider it a choice of evils; and the evil of having no line, by far the greater. We should think, however, that a simple pledge in writing, from our principal merchants, that they would give the preference in their importations to a Philadelphia line, would induce the wealthy ship owners of England or Scotland at once to establish it especially as the shipping interest abroad seems at present to be

Philadelphia has simply to be true to herself—and not expect to compete successfully with sivale who have two arms or two legs in the race for greatness, while she has only one—in order to obtain a proud position among the cities of the world. She has not then she has advantages of her own, of which no other city can deprive her. Her capitalists are now timid, because they have found they cannot hop on their one leg as bend all their energies to getting the other leg, and then they will soon learn that confidence and self-reliance, and that wise daring, which success alone can give.

saying a few words in praise of the efforts of Mr. Hlasko to establish in Philadelphia an institution devoted to Physical Education. His new plan includes, not only the present gymes, callisthenies, &c., but a grand swim ming bath, after the model of the "Diana pure by a constant stream of water running in and out. This bath will be 120 feet long by 30 feet broad, the water being three feet one end, and gradually deepening to six feet at the other, and kept at a proper temperature by a steam heating apparatus, which will also be used for warming the building. There will be two hundred private dressing-rooms for the bathers; the establishment will be listed up with douches, shower-baths, springing boards, Ac., and teachers will be in attendance to teach swimming. Three days in the week the bath is to be exclusively appropriated to females, and three to males. The bathing season will ence on the first of May, and continue until the middle or end of October. Our citizens will be much to blame if they do not see to it, that Mr. Hlasko, in these enterprises to furnish the means of physical development to our city boys, and, what is even more important, our city girls, is abundantly sustained. He is entitled not only to the necessary support, but to the hearty encouragement of all

#### QUESTIONS, ANSWERS, &c. The author of the couplet-

Think that day lost whose low descending our Views from thy hand no noble action done, is said to be one Jacob Bobart, of Oxford, land. It was written in the album of David Kree which is now preserved in the collection of albums in the British Museum. Bobart was the son of a half an ounce, and sugar, two pounds and three

about 1726. Mr. John Bartlett's book of "Familiar Quotations" is the authority for this state-

Prussia, either by the Prussian Closed Mail, or country, where currents, gooscherries and grapes bats over their sherris-sack and canary in the by the Bremen Mail. If you send by the first are so plenty, it were merely a waste of tinamed, the postage is thirty cents, if by the make wine out of parenips. latter, it is fifteen cents. The postage may be prepaid or not, as you choose. f the rates probably is owing to there being less to pay on the other side, in the one case than the other. We judge that the 30 cents in the Prussian Closed Mail pays all through. Write ELIZABETH. We have known a lady's voice

wish your letter to go. land and the United States, it seems ridiculous to and even the phlegmatic Germans, of the mascu-line gender, take each other to their hearts in a bably you have inherited your propensity to do nursery rhyme, which says of the cackonthe same, from some ancestor belonging to one of the above nations. We confess that we have no especial admiration for the custom, and would as on, for ourselves, kiss a bear as a beanied man -but when we see what is customary in other parts of the world, we are ready to own that it may be, in some degree, more prejudim on our force in the old adage,-When you are at Rome, do as the Romans do,"
and we would advise you, therefore, to keep your embraces and kisses for the ladies, in order may not set you down as either a conceited young not doubt that your friend is a very the fellow. but you can show your appreciation of his vir-tues in fifty other ways than the one you speak finally, crown a foolish life with an unlamented of. Pshaw ' it almost makes us sick to think one young man kissing another, when there are JERRIE. It is used to signify the line betw

the Pree and Stare States and is derived from

Inonerous. The famous old frignic Constitu-tion was built in Boston, and launched in 1797.— She was one of the six frignics ordered by Att

of Congress in 1796...which Act was the first passed for the creation of a navy. CURIOSITY. The Great Eastern, we see it stated in a London paper, is now being fitted out for sea, and will be ready to call by the first of July. Her first voyage is to be, we believe, to Portland, Maine as she draws too much water to enter New York harbor. She will be a sight worth seeing-

ERMA. It is very frequently objected to the -and, if it does, it certainly is almost a conclu sive objection to its use by young ladies. We are inclined to think however that the harm results more from drinking large quantities of very strong coffee, than from a temperate use of this very pier sant beverage. If you would drink mildly-made coffee, and of that only two cups once a day, say at breakfast, we cannot think it would injure either your complexion or your health,-unless the weak nerves, however, should avoid coffee .-Mocha, Java, Marnenibe, and Laguayra coffees are much to be preferred to Rio-which last is too strong and bitter for any but hard-working men. Mocha is, by far, the finest flavored coffee, but its caibo and Laguayra coffees can hardly be distin an anecdote of coffee-drinking, which will apply to taking supper with us. Upon being asked whether could not generally drink it, as it disagreed with him, but occasionally treated himself when visiting. A cup therefore was poured out for him, which he praised much, and asked for another. third cup-and then for a fourth-and, we are not our readers wonder that we were a little amused, and not at all surprised that coffee did not agree own, of with him? It is so with hundreds of others -it is them.

sively during the second war with England, when, owing to the British cruisers, the foreign trade was nearly paralysed. The rye was browned and ground, and generally made just as coffee is made. In some cases, other articles were ground with it, to improve the taste. An old gentleman informed us once that he was so utterly deceived by such a mixture, that he pronounced the coffee Many people got to liking it so well, that they cared very little about coming back to the coffee itself, at the close of the war. Still as the use of doned, we may infer that it is not so good as the renuine berry. Doubtless Anna could not swallow a cup of rye coffee, without looking a little

RUBAL. The common belief is that a turnpike ompany cannot legally compel any traveller to pay toll, who does not pass through a gate. We are inclined to think, however, that this view is only partially correct-for toll is frequently collected where no gate is passed through. Much depends, we judge, upon the exact language of the act of incorporation of a company. If the act money, we should think, would have to be paid whenever demanded. Turnpike gates are great nuisances, we know-but the turnpikes themselves. And yet every man seems to feel it incumbent upon him as if it were demanded by his religion, or his duty to his wife and children-to get rid of paying toll if he can. We should think it a proof of excessive and almost morbid conscientiousness. for a man to pass through a turnpike gate, if he could avoid it by going half a mile, on a fair road, out of his way. In conformity with this, a toll-gate keeper is looked upon by many as almost a pecies of robber. And we think it was one of Dickens's characters, who, being jilted in love. went to keeping a gate, in order to revenge himself

Wine We never tasted it-but the receipt is as follows - " Sliced parenips, twenty pounds; boiling water, five gallons; when cold, press out the liquor, and to each gallon add cream of tartar, quarters; ferment, rack, and add brandy at dis-We would say, as to the adding of -at very great "discretion." In fact, we ment Just as like as not, however, Bohart's lines | doubt whether day is at all needed but, as we know nothing of the matter practically, cannot generally written "count," instead of "think" - say. One thing we do know, that if you attempt to add Brandy, you will probably simply add co-KENOSHA. You can send a letter to Berlin, lored Whiskey. We should think that in this and Ben Jonson and the rest at the wit-com-

distance to market.

is superior, we think, to almost every other

on the envelope the name of the line by which you greatly improved by a course of nics, calculated to strengthen the chest. Enwann. To the cold-blooded people of Eng.

Whatever improves the general health is also caland and the United States, it seems ridicalous to
culated to improve the voice. Public vocalists see men kiss each other. Yet the Italians, French, are in the habit, we believe, of eating very little supper, or often none at all, previous to their concerts and of swallowing a raw egg. We suppo warm embrace, and give the kiss of affection. Pro- this latter practice is based on the authority of the

" He sucks little birds' eggs, To make his voice clear, And sings " euckoo, cuckeo." In the spring of the year.

MATILDA. If you have "two strings to you bow," or two beaux to your string, and do not know which you like best, let them both "slide," for you do not love either. Perhaps, however, may keep both in a quiver, engage to be married and give the other the go-by, get your name in the papers, break the heart of your discarded lover first, and of your husband afterwards, incur the

W. W. The author of THE SCOUT is an American gentleman. When he becomes as famous as Sir Walter Scott, that other "Great Unknown," doubtless he will either raise his visor, or, like Junius, the "man in the Iron Mask" of litera-

ture, "die, and make no sign."

Pao Boso Puntsco, since he asks our opinion,

a talent for postry.

RESTRICTION DECEMBE: "Pagean," etc.
"Worship of Rature;" "The Raised Castle,
(not without morit, spite of faults. Try again.

# New Publications.

THE LIPE OF DODGLAS JERROLD by his Son BLANCHARD JERROLD, (Tickner & Fields, Boston,) besides being an admirable and interest ing memoir of a most enruset and honest man, maitive, generous and tender withal, and by have represented,—has a great charm in its pleasant picture of an anthor's life, and the side glimpses it gives of some of the most brilliant literary men of England. Take for instance this account of a day with Jerrold at his

"It is a bright morning, about eight o'clock at West Lodge, Putney Lower Common. The windows at the side of the old house, buried in trees, afford glimpees of a broad common tufted with purple heather and yellow gorse. (iypsies are encamped where the blue smoke curls amid the elms. A window sash is shot smartly up. A clear, small voice is heard singing within. And now a long roulade, whistled softly, floats out. A little spare figure, with a stoog, habited in a short shooting jacket, the throat quite open without collar or kerchief, and crowned with a straw hat, pushes through the gate of the cottage, and goes with short, and crowned with a straw hat, pushes through the gate of the cottage, and goes with short quick steps, assisted by a stont stick, over the common. A little black and tan terrier follows and rolls over the grass at intervals, as a re-sponse to a cheery word from its master. The average mampings it reached. The oversie and rolls over the grass at intervals, as a response to a cheery word from its master. The
gypsy encampment is reached. The gypsies
know their friend, and a chat and a laugh
ensue. Then a deep gulp of the sweet morning air, a dosen branches pulled to the nose
here and there in the garden, the children
kissed, and breakfast and the morning papers.

"The breakfast is a jug of cold new milk;
some toast, bacon, water-cresses. Perhaps

"The breakfast is a jug of cold new milk; some toast, bacon, water-cresses. Perhaps a few strawberries have been found in the garden. A long examination of the papers—here and there a bit of news energetically read aloud, then out, and put between clippers. Then silently and suddenly into the study." In the snug study, ornamented with books and busts and pictures, with its furniture of freely.

solid oak. Jerrold sits at his neat well-ordered

desk, with his little dog at his feet. "Work begins. If it be a comedy the authority now and then walk rapidly up and down work begins. If it be a comedy the author will now and then walk rapidly up and down the room, talking wildly to himself; if it be Auch copy, you shall hear him laugh presently as he hits upon a droll bit. Suddenly the pen will be put down, and through a little conservatory, without seeing anybody, the author will pass out into the garden, where he will talk to the gardener, or watch, chuckling the while, the careful steps of the little terrier amid the gooseberry bushes; or pluck a hawthorn leaf, and go nibbling it, and thinking, down the side-walks.

and go inlocking to add the side-walks.

"In again and vehemently to work. The thought has come; and in letters smaller than the type in which they shall presently be set, it is unrolled along the little blue slips of paper. The work goes rapidly forward, and halts at last suddenly. The pen is dashed aside; a few letters, seldom more than three lines in each, are written, and despatched to the post; and then again into the garden. The fowls and pigeons are noticed; a visit is paid to the house and cow; then another long turn round and pigeons are noticed; a visit is paid to the horse and cow; then another long turn round the lawn; at last a cent with a quaint old volume, in the tent, under the umbrageous

the lawn; at last a cust with a quaint old volume, in the tent, under the umbrageous mulberry tree.

"Friends drop in and join Jerrold in his tent. Who will stop to dinner? Only cottage fare; but there is a hearty welcome. Dinner, if but there is a hearty welcome. Dinner, if the summer, a cold quarter of lamb and salad, and a raspberry tart, with a little French wine in the tent, and a cigar. Then a short napforty winks—upon the great sofa in the study; and another long stroll over the lawn, while the young members play bowls, and the tea is prepared in the tent. Over the tea-table, jokes of all kinds, as at dinner. No friend who may happen to drop in now, will make any difference in the circle. Perhaps the fun may be extended to a game of some kind, on the laws. 'Basting the bear' was one evening the rule, on which occasion grave editors and contributors 'basted' one another with knotted pooket-handkerchiefs, to their hearts' content. The crowning effort of this memorable evening was a general attempt to go heels over head upon haycocks in the orebard—a feat which vanquished the skill of the laughing heet, and left a very stout and very responsible editor, I remember, upon his head, without power to retrieve his natural position. Again: after a dinner-party under canvas, the hearty host. remember, upon his head, without power to retrieve his natural position. Again: after a dinner-party under canvas, the hearty host, with his guests, including Mr. Charles Dickens, Mr. Maclise, Mr. Macready, and Mr. John Forster, indulged in a most active game of leap-frog. Never were boys more completely possessed by the spirit of the game in a seminary playground; and foremost among the players and laughers was the little figure of Douglas Jerrold, his hair flowing wildly, and his face radiant with pleasure."

Rare doings these! We read of Shakspeare Mermaid Tavern, but think of Dickens, Jerrold, and Macroady at a madeap frolic game of private gardens, being too tender to carry any leap-frog on the summer lawn! Dickens, by the way, figures to some extent in this memoir The Probody, though not a productive variety, -the same cordial, hearty, genial, gallant heart, overflowing with splendid generosity and resolute good-will, that his writings and the reports of those who know him, have long shown him to be. Here is a good story, told before, but not so well, which he sends in a let- and contemplated from a high idealized standter to Jerrold from the Continent, and which point, the women everywhere have a crtain he had from an actor in the scene described :-

"At a certain German town last autumn, there was attenuendous furore about Jenny Lind, who, after driving the whole place mad, left it, on her travels, early one morning. The moon her traves, early one morang. The mo-ment her carriage was outside the gates, a party of rampant students, who had escorted it, rushed back to the inn, demanded to be shown to her bedroom, swept like a whirlwind up stairs into the room indicated to them, tore up the sheets, and were them in strips as decoup stairs into the room indicated to them, tore up the sheets, and wore them in stripe as decorations. An hour or two afterwards a baid, old gentieman of amiable appearance, an Englishman, who was staying in the hotel, came to breakfast at the tuble d'hote, and was observed to be much disturbed in his mind, and to show great terror whenever a student came near him. At last he said, in a low voice, to some people at the table, "Fou are English gentlemen, I observe. Most extraordinary people these Germans! Students, as a body, raving mad, gentlemen!" 'Oh, no!' said somebody else; 'excitable, but very good fellows, and these Germans. Students, as a body, raving mad, gentlemen! 'Oh, no!' said somebody else; 'excitable, but very good fellows, and very sensible.' 'My 'God, sir!' returned the old gentleman, still more disturbed; 'then there's something political in it, and I am a marked man. I went out for a little walk this morning after shaving—and while I was gone'—he fell into a terrible perspiration as he told it—'they burst into my bedroom, tore up my sheets, and are now patrolling the town in all directions, with bits of 'em in their button my sheets, and are now patrolling the town in all directions, with bits of 'em in their button-holes' ! I needn't wind up by adding that they had gone to the wrong chamber."

An anecdone here given, shows that even on several days.

and Dixon, joint Commissioners for the must allow us to say that we do not think he has a sick bed, Jurrold could wing a retort. At a whome the phrase Mason and Dixon's a takent for postry.

Bouleugne, he had a terrible attack of rhouses. Bonlougne, he had a terrible attr tism in the eyes:-

tism in the eyes:—

"A French doctor came to him, and treated him as a horse might be treated. He was bistered, and again bistered. He shrished if the light of the smallest candle reached him; yet he could, if the chard were touched, any a sharp thing. The French doctor had just been operating upon the patient. The patient had winced a little, and the operator had said; "Tut, tut! It's nothing—nothing at all! Presently some hot water was brought in. The doctor put his fingers in it, and sharply with drew them, with an oath. The patient, who was now lying, faint, upon the sofa, said, "Tut, tut! It's nothing—nothing at all!"

A Towns

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Jerrold's indulgence in wit more or less like this has brought upon him the censure of certain petty crities. It appears however that his faculty was used, and not misused. Ridicule we regard a fair weapon if wielded fairly. Had Jerrold flung his sharp lightnings merely for als own sport, careless of the pain they caused, or had they been cast upon the weak and poor, or the wise and good, he might well have been censured. But this so keen wit was allied to a just and tender heart, and as these bright bolts struck only folly and wrong, impudence and wickedness, we must consider their use legiti-mate. His flashes of wit in collequy seem to have been harmless as the lambent lightn that laugh in the air of a summer night, and gave, his friends say, no pain to any one. Jerrold has been accused, too, very bitterly, of bitterness. The truth appears to be that he was a man who allied to a grand and frank sincerity a flery sense of wrong done to others, and an exquisitely keen sympathy with his fellow beings. To his credit, then, let it be placed that the bitter injuries he saw done and suffered daily brought from him words of bitterness. The social cruelties that filled Shak. speare's Lear and Timon and Hamlet with concentrated wormwood, also wrought upon the generous nature of Jerroid. And in these days of dissimulation and half-truth, of meal in the mouth and coward falsehood, we cannot too me the instance of a man who kept a mind of his own, and spoke it plainly and

LOVE AT FIRST SIGHT Oh ! there are looks and tones that dark An instant sunshine through the heart : As if the soul that minute caught Some treasure it through life had sought; As if the very lips and eyes And never be forgot again .-Sparkled and spoke before us then !- Moore.

ger Gon's PROVIDENCE.—He who sends the storm steers the vessel. - Adam. The best prayers have often more groams

than words. - Be De Carlyle, in his new "Life of Frederick

the Great," describes the works and labors of some of the Prussian historians, with ineffable humor. Thus one book is "an extremely inextricable piece, and requires mainly to be forgotten;" another is "edited by the nightmares;" another represents "printed blotches of human stuper." One anthority has "the art of solemnly and with great labor doing nething," and shows "a composed stupidity and cheerful infinitude of ignorance;" while, to sum up in a single comprehensive charge, not one of them "gives even an index."

THE SUN I marvel not, oh, sun, that unto thee In adoration man should bow the knee And pour the prayer of mingled awe and love; For like a God thou art, and on thy way Of glory sheddest, with benignant ray, Beauty and life and joyance from above.

It is in the power of every man to pre erve his probity; but no man living has it in his power to say that he can preserve his reputation, while there are so many evil tongues in the world, ready to blast the fairest charac ter, and so many open ears ready to receive their reports.

Young, the desire of pleasing renders women amiable; old, the desire of being loved induces them to be so .- Sophic Punnier.

ANECDOTES OF BISHOP CORRET,-Riding once in a coach in a very dirty lane in wet weather with a Doctor Stubbins, who was one of his cronies, and a folly fat doctor, he had a break-down, the results of which he described by saying that, on recovering his senses, he found Stubbins up to the elbows in mud, and himself up to the elbows in Stubbins. His chaplain, Doctor Lushington, was a very learned, ingenious man, and they loved one another. The Bishop would sometimes take the key of the wine-cellar, and he and his chaplain would sometimes lock themselves in and be merry: then first he lays down his hood, "there lies the Doctor; off his gown, "there lies the Bishop!" then 'twas, "here's to thee, Corbet:" thee, Lushington."

Heine says, each country has its peculiar cookery and its peculiar womankindgreement with the cookery of the country. The English women, healthy, solid and natural, are like their food, and the French women all taste, grace and elegance like

It is not always the grandest actions which are best adapted to the arts of poetry and paintings .- Scott

A PLEASANT COMPANION.—The Duchesse de Maine once frankly declared, "I am very fond of company, for I listen to no one, and

every one listens to me. If a man will paint from nature he will be likely to amuse those who are daily looking

at it .- Scott no it is not fair to conjecture that the troughs of the sea are filled only with sow-

westers .- Punch. The vegetarian water-drinker may always be set down as a reformer, very tolerant

in his theory, very intolerant in practice; while the beef-eating conservatist is very intelerant in theory and very telerant in practice. -Bishop Clarke. A country lad says that his uncle Ben

made a scarecrow so very frightful, that one of the black feathered thieves actually went and brought back all the corn he had stolen during

Now it not lik! and de keeping better being r

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council .

### LETTER PROM PARIS.

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A TORREST OF TYPE-PRINCE AVERNOR TO WAR AS USPORTUBATE DEPUTY-AN USPOPULAR

Paris, March 3, 1889.

Mr. Editor of the Post :

While Lord Cowley is probably endeavoring to discover, at Vienna, the bases on which it may be possible to effect a compromise between the two Emperors on whom the eyes of Europe are now fixed with so much anxiety, the deluge of pamphlets on the "peace or war" question continues as overwhelmingly as ever. Not much less than a score of these anonymous productions have already appeared, and all seem to be read by the public with equal eagerness. Some of them have actually sold as many as three editions on the day of publication, and all of them must have accomplished, what in most cases has probably been the lead-ing aim of their authors in publishing, i. c., the putting a few hundred france into their respective pockets. Almost all of these publications are in favor of peace; though a few of them, by parties known to be ambitions of the Emperor's favor, have tried to convince an unwilling and unbelieving public that a war would be a blessing, as the best means of securing peace. It is certainly a favorable symptom, as showing that the one nation of Europe whose passion for playing with firebrands has hitherto been so danserous to its neighbors, has begun to lose the taste for this species of excitement, that even those who most zealously urge an appeal to arms at this time in Italy, are obliged to do so only on the ground of the necessity of getting Italy tranquillized as a condition for future peace. Thus, a flaming red-hot affair that made its appearance, a few days since, as a champion of war against Austria, took the title, "War is Peace," setting forth the view that such war would be a blessing by removing an obstacle to that penceful state of things that all desire. The fallaciousness of this argu-ment, however, was demonstrated by a fresh pamphlet that made its appearance two days afterwards, and showed, under the opposition-title of "War is War," that war is, and can be, at best but a necessary evil, and not a means of progress and peace, which can be aided and consolidated only by measures of national and international improvement, possible only in conditions of internal tranquility and general amity. The Emperor is said to be excessively amazed and disappointed at the all but universal reprobation with which his belligerent demonstrations have been received in France; while the active opposition of Germany, the vigorous efforts of England and Prussia in the cause of peace, and the knowledge that Russia, Spain, and the Scandinavian kingdoms will not stir a musket to help his dubious cru-sade, have doubtless tended to convince him that he was running off the track of his "mission" in thus rushing into war. Meantime, at the Pope's request (made, it is said, at the suggestion of Austria, who found she could not remain in the Legations, but would not con-sent to withdraw at the demand of France and Sardinia,) both France and Austria are to withdraw their troops from the Roman States. France has already begun evacuating Rome; and Austria will no doubt soon clear the Legations of her presence. But unless the Cardinals suddenly inaugurate the reforms which they have hitherto so obstinately refused, this step will probably only serve to hasten the which the comic often gets mixed with the tragic in real life, I may mention how severely the risible muscles of the members of one of the deputations that have been lately waiting on the Emperor with addresses in deprecation of war, were tried on the occasion of the audience. The party were from some rural commune, not far from the foot of the Pyrenees, and composed of very unsophisticated folk. On the day of their audience, it happened to have rained a good deal, and the streets were dread-fully muddy. The deputation, too frugal to are obliged to mount with the ascent of the think of going to the palace otherwise than on foot, equipped themselves in galoshes and leggings, in order to protect their lower extremities from the liquid horror of the streets, marched in a body to the Tuileries, took off their protecting integuments in the vestibule, and left the same in charge of the swarm of valets who, which are here under the immediate control of however, looked with evident disgust on the the Government. The new dispason will not glyphics, after a long and serious scrutiny of leave me to the cold charities of the world? unusual objects thus confided to their same Now it so happened that one foxy old farmer, pendent on the Government; but as the Paris not liking the supercitious smiles of the valets, and deeming his property safer in his own m of stuffing his muddy keeping, bethought hi leggings into his pockets, with a view to their everywhere else; as the great composers will thing whatever, unless it were the artistic skill sistance. being now quite ready, were ushered into the Imperial presence. While the address was will be necessary for musical instruments to being read by one of their number, the others of course listened to its eloquent periods with and with the musical productions composed great admiration; and when it came to some for them. rather strong touches about the horrors of war, widows, orphans, ruin, and so on, several close of the Universal Exhibition of 1855, of the deputies became so much affected, that Prince Napoleon went on a cruising expedition, they were obliged to have recourse to their handkerchiefs, the farmer who had taken such in the Northern Seas, whence he brought back credit to himself for his precautions against a very valuable collection of birds' eggs and the possible carelessness of the saucy valets feathers (the largest extant), canoes, instrubelow, being of the number, and in the hurry ments, implements, dresses, samples of manuof his emotion, belaboring his unfortunate physiognomy with one of the muddy leggings, which he had pulled out of his pocket under chief. His Imperial Majesty, who

strange as is this sudden league, and the influ-

closed, as is his wont, when others are looking at

him, (but who is popularly believed to see as

much with his eyes shut, as other people with

tried by a vision of the smeared countenance

of the tearful liege before him; as to the "feel-

subversive democratic and socialist documen. No longer ago than last Sunday, at the cere-AN USFORTUNATE DESCRIPTION USFORTAR OF THE SHALL SHERFFOLD—A NEW LEIN—THE ORTHODOX OF Prince Napolson and Princess Clottida, when the Emperor and Empress were sitting in state, with all the princes and princesses of the Imperial Family, the Ministers, the Sardinian Amperial Family, the Ministers, the Sardinian Ambassador, and all the great dignituries of the Court, in the saloon of Louis XIV., to witness the transcription of the deed into the Registe of the Imperial Pamily, Prince Napolson took occasion to declaim in most energetic terms occasion to declaim in most energetic terms against the idea that treatise made by one gene-ration ought to be binding on a subsequent one, and declared that no such considerations ought to prevent the Emperor from carrying out his intentions with regard to Italy. Count de Persigny opposed these views with equal warmth and boldness, and declared that he could never, as a devoted adherent of the Imperial dynasty, consent to aid in realising a system which would be fatal to the stability of government, render international relations impossible, and insure the downfall of the im-perial throne. The discussion, which is de-scribed as having been of the most animated and uncourtly character, was continued by the two antagonists for upwards of half an hour, in the presence of the Emperor and the Court It would be difficult for a man to be more unpopular than is Prince Napoleon just now. He is detested by the Imperialists for the theories is detested by the imperiates for the theories he professes, and equally detested by the Re-publicans for accepting the title of a Prince of the Blood, drawing an enormous pension as such, maintaining an almost regal establish-ment, and allying himself by marriage with the oldest reigning house of Europe; and now, as the most ardent and unscrupulous partisan of war, he has drawn upon himself universal detestation and distrust. So much, in fact, is he disliked even by the friends of the present regime, that a very large majority of the Legislative Chamber have determined, when the new Budget is submitted to the formality of their sanction, to demand the suppression of the new Ministry of Algeria which was recently created expressly for the Prince. Prince Na poleon, is, moreover, a thorough enemy of the pricetly party; and has just given erowning offence to them by the rudeness of his recep-tion of the new Bishop of Algiers, who waited on him a few days since, as the head of the

Algerian Colony.

The Emperor Napoleon's admiring imitator, Soulouque, whose imprudent ambition has done for him what that of his potent prototype may one of these days accomplish for him, is coming to France to console himself for his downfall. It is said that he possesses, in the hands of the European bankers, not much less than a million sterling; besides which he has carried off a heavy sum of ready money, and a great quantity of jewels and other value bles. General Dessalines, who accompanied his sable ex-majesty in his flight from Port-au-Prince, has just arrived here, charged with the mission of preparing a suitable apartment for the reception of his master, whom he left in Jamaica, but who is to follow him shortly. If Soulouque is as rich as he is said to be, the Parisians will assuredly make much of him : but it is understood that his ex-majesty will not remain in Paris, but will purchase a magnifi-cent estate either near Bordeaux, or in the neighborhood of some other city in the south of France, where he will doubtless contrive to M. Champollion won't come, after ail." This pass his exile very pleasantly.

While potentates are thus tumbling from their "place of power," and all Europe is distracted with rumors of coming trouble, the Moniteur informs us that the Commission of Musicians from the different capitals of Europe, assembled for the purpose of deciding on a Uni tary Diapason, has now terminated its work. The Commission, after explaining the inconvenience resulting from the continual ascension given to the pitch of stringed instruments given to the pitch of stringed instruments (which become more brilliant the higher they are screwed up) and the injurious influence of diapason, proposes to consider the true la as being fixed at 870 vibrations to the second. be made obligatory except in Institutions de-Opera is the centre and arbiter of musical affairs bulls, asses, &c., of Maschereau, into excellent any warning she fell back upon the sidewalk his son, and lodged a ball in his head, gifted with a strong, clear, powerful intellect, for the rest of the world, its adoption here will doubtless be found to necessitate its adoption preservation; after which the party, now write with reference to it, and each range of voices being the same all the world over, bring themselves into harmony with the voices,

Your readers no doubt remember how, at the accompanied by a number of sarcass and artists factures, manuscripts, &c., which has just been arranged in the pretty little Palace in the Champs Elvsees, which he has made a present of the delusive impression of its being a handker- to his young wife, as a sort of retiring-place for se eyes were her when she wishes for a day's quiet in the midst of the court ceremony and galety with which she is surrounded. It appears that Lord Dufferin, in his famous fast-sailing yacht, joined their eyes open,) may, or may not, have been the Prince's little fleet, and accompanied its wanderings for some time: after which he took ings" of the rest of the deputation, they are to Spitzbergen, where he landed at English Bay. The island, which is uninhabited, and only No one here can understand how it happens occasionally visited by fishermen and eider on, who has hitherto done down collectors, was an utter solitude. Lord verything that in him lay to anney and thwart Dufferin, before leaving its inhospitable banks, his imperial relative, abould all at once have deposited his card in a tin box secured under dom on the ground of what they never say, changed his tactice, and become an intimate a pyramidal heap of stones; the card invited who shake their heads doubtfully, and say with

the Emperor, it is a still stranger feature of the affair that Primes Napoleon still professes, and in the Emperor's presence, the most violent and subversive demourable and socialist doctrines.

Sorrell, who, in company with Nordenskjold and Herr Overnerstedt, a student from Finland, having undertaken a scientific expedition from Hammerfest to Spitabergen, discovered the tin Hammerfeet to Spitzbergen, discovered the tin box, and now intends, as we learn from the dinavian papers, to go to Ireland next Spring expressly to present Lord Dufferin with his card, and to avail himself of the invitation so curiously obtained. QUANTUM.

#### AN "EGYPTIAN" ANECDOTE.

The Rosetta Stone has recently been a subject of much interest here, owing to the preco-cious genius of three youthful Champollions, (whose labors are really creditable—in an artis-tic point of view,) and in looking over their book, the other day, we were reminded of an mecdote of the veritable Champollion, which anecote of the vertable Champolilon, which has never seen the light, in type, on this side of the "big pond," at least, and which is quite funny (and no less true than funny) as affording a specimen of—what? Let our readrs judge by the sequel. Here is the story :

There dwelt in Paris, some twenty years ago, (and may dwell there yet for all we know to the contrary,) a distinguished amateur of hieroglyphs, named M. Denon. Mr. D. was the tigable collector of Egyptian "screeds," which he caused to be sent him-on papyrusrom all the Pyramids, Sphynxes, &c., and which he afterwards had copied in handsome volumes, by a clever artist named Maschereau, but who knew nothing whatever-and cared less-about the meaning of these mystic symbola. One day, M. Denon received a new "papyrus" covered with elaborate picture-writings, and hurrying off to his painter-friend, without attempting to decipher them, he said, "Maschereau, my dear fellow, I want you to do me a great favor. Champollion, the great Champollion, comes to dine with me this evening. Now here is a hieroglyph I have ust received; it is very much torn and deaged, and I want you to copy it clearly for me between this and dinner-time, that I may surprise M. Champollion, and get him to read it at

Maschereau was poor and M. Denon paid well; so he promised, and went to work, while his patron went off to market. But, alan! scarcely had the poor painter got one fellow with a buzzard's neck fairly drawn, when, horrible to relate! he upset the inkstand right

Not a monster could be make out! For some moments he was plunged in a stuper of fear at the mercy of M. Denon. At length, however, his very extremity gave him courage, and a brilliant idea suggested itself to him. "After Mrs. all," said he to himself, "what is the difference between hieroglyph and hieroglyph? Here have I been copying them for ten years, and they are all nothing but the same string of men with birds' heads and wings, sphynnes, ibises, scarnbool, asses, &c., &c. I don't believe M. Champollion can tell the difference between the genuine and the bogus. At any rate, I am are that M. Denon will kick me out of doors I am?" if I tell him what has happened to his papyrus. Hang it! 'as well be killed for a sheep Maschereau, with a double quantity of ibises, crocodiles, bird's beaks, bulls, &c. Perhaps was." soliloquy over, the artist went to work, and drew a magnificent collection of Egyptian monsters, of the most accurate monstrosity, and man?" aving finished them, took them to his patron's house, with this final consoling reflection-"Any how, at the worst, I can swear this hand in his. s a correct copy of the papyrus-which is illegible-and it isn't my fault if the author

wrote in an obscure manner."

M. Denon received the drawing in cestacies, and insisted on Maschereau's staying to dinner. The painter was forced to accept, still Now, Maschereau, go and fetch that-you presume you never saw her before in your know what."

The poor painter, with pale face and trembling kness, brought in the wonderful drawing, and, handing it to M. Champollion, stood like a criminal, awaiting the almost inevitable and lucid French-in short, to read clearly, and unhesitatingly a hieroglyph, which mea and ingenuity of the French artist.

As we said before, we leave the moral to the way " asked the first comer, of Brown. discrimination of our readers.

WHY THE KING OF NAPLES IS CALLED BOM--The name Bomba is often misinterpreted as having some allusion to bombardments. It is In Italy, when you tell a man a thing which he knows to be false, or when he wishes to convey to you the idea of the utter worth of anything or person, he puffs out his cheek like a bagpiper's in full blow, smites it with his foredinger, and allows the pent breath to explode, with the acclam Bomb a," I have witnessed the gesture and heard the sound. Hence, after 1849, when regal oaths in the name of the Most Holy Trinity were found to be as worthless as a beggar's in the name of Bacchus or the Madonna, when Ferdinand was perceived to be a worth less liar, his quick-witted people whispered his name. He was called King Bomba, King Puffcheek, King Liar, King Knave. The name and his character were then so much in harmony that it spread widely, and have been so much leave of his French companions, and went on in harmony ever since, that he has retained it until now, and will retain it, I suppose, until he is bundled into his unhonored grave, -Notes

tation remained for four years unnoticed; but reputation for judgment, because they never ence he is known to exert in the councils of has just been found by the Swedish Magister give judgment. - Bishop Clarks.

### MR. BROWN'S MISHAPS.

Mr. Eliphalet Brown was a bachelor of thirtyfive or thereabouts; one of those men who seem to be born to pass through the world alone. Save this poculiarity, there was no-thing to distinguish Mr. Brown from the mul-titude of other Browns who are born, grow up and die in this world of ours.

It chanced that Mr. Brown had occasion to viait a town some fifty miles distant, on mat-ters of business. It was his first visit to the place, and he proposed stopping for a day, in order to give himself an opportunity to look

Walking leisurely along the street, he was all at once accosted by a child of five years, who ran up to him exclaiming, " Pather, I want you to buy me some more

"Pather!" was it possible that he, a bache-lor, was addressed by that title? He could not

"Who were you speaking to, my dear?" he

nquired of the little girl.
"I spoke to you, father," said the little one,

surprised. "Rosfly," thought Mr. Brown," "this is

mbarras "I am not your father, my dear," he said,

what is your name?"
The child laughed heartily, evidently think

ng it a goed joke.
"What a funny father you are," she said; "but you are going to buy me some candy."
"Yes, yes, I'll buy you a pound if you won't
call me father any more," said Brown, ner-

The little girl clapped her hands with delight

The promise was all she remembered.

Mr. Brown proceeded to a confectionary store,
and actually bought a pound of candy, which he placed in the hands of the little girl.

in passed in the hands of the integers.

In coming out of the store they encountered the child's mother,

"Oh, mother," said the little girl, "just see how much caudy father has bought for

me!"
"You shouldn't have bought her so much at a time, Mr. Jones," said the lady, "I'm afraid she will make herself sick. But how did

you get home so quick? I did not expect you till night." rible to relate! he upset the inkstand right upon the precious papyrus, utterly obliterating the entire collection of impossible monsters that figured thereon.

Maschereau was in despair. He washed, Maschereau was in despair. He washed, of W——, and this is the first time I ever came into this city."

"Good heavens! Mr. Jones, what has put this stilly tale into your head? You have conand horror, for his very bread and butter were cluded to change your name, have you! perhaps it's your intention to change your

Mrs. Jones's tone was now defiant, and tended to increase Mr. Brown's embarrass-

any. On my word as a gentleman, never was

"I have no doubt you are a most respecta- added :

ble lady," said Mr. Brown, "and I conjecture, as a lamb; 'l'il make him a hieroglyph a la from what you have said, that your name is Jones ; but mine is Brown, madame, and always "Melinda," said her mother, suddenly ta-

king her child by the arm, and leading her to Mr. Brown, "Melinda, who is this gentle-

"Why, that's father," was the child's immediate reply, as she confidingly placed her

"You hear that, Mr. Jones, do you? You hear what the innocent child says, and yet you have the unblushing impudence to deny that you are my husband! The voice of nature, speaking through the child, should overwhelm von. I should like to know, if you are not her father, why you are buying candy for her !

"I never did. On my honor I never did. I

"You did, did you! Bribed your child not detection of his fraud. What was his surprise to call you father? Oh, Mr. Jones, that is in-

Instantly a number of persons ran to her as- animal.

"Is your wife subject to fainting in this

"I don't know." said Mr. Brown. "She isn't my wife. I don't know anything about

Why, it's Mrs. Jones, ain't it ?" "Yes, but I'm not Mr. Jones.

no time to jest. I trust that you are not the cause of the excitement which must have occasioned your wife's fainting fit. You had better call a coach and carry her home directly."

Poor Brown was dumbfounded.

I wonder, thought he, whether it's possible that I'm Mr. Jones without knowing it. Ferhaps I'm really Jones, and have gone crazy, in consequence of which I fancy that my name is And yet I don't think I'm Jones. In spite of all I will insist my name is Brown.

Well, sir, what are you waiting for ! It is necessary that your wife should be removed at Will you order a carriage ?"

Brown saw there was no use to prolong the discussion by a denial. He therefore, without contesting the point, ordered a backney coach to the spet.

Mr. Hrown accordingly lent an arm to Mrs. Jones, who had somewhat recovered, and was about to close the door upon her.

Why, are you not going yourself?" Why, no, why should I

around him, and deeming it useless to make drink money, I you please."

opposition where so many seemed thoroughly convinced that he was Mr. Jones, followed the

Where shall I drive?" said the whip. "I-I-I-den't know," said Mr. Brown. Where would you wish to be carried!"

'Home, of course," murmared Mrs. Jones. "I do not know," said Mr. Brown. "No. 19 H \_\_\_\_ Street," said the gentle-nan already introduced, glancing contemp-

thously at Brown.
"Will you help me out, Mr. Jones?" said
the lady. "I am not fully recovered from the
fainting fit in which you cruelly drove me!"

sked Brown with some anxiety. "Then," said he, resigned, "I suppose I am. But if you will believe me, I was firmly

convinced this morning that my name was Brown, and to tell the truth I haven't any reollection of this house."

Brown helped Mrs. Jones into the parior, but good heavens, conceive the asienishment of ail, when a man was discovered seated in an arm chair, who was the very fac simile of Mr.

Jones in form, feature, and every other respect!
"Gracious!" exclaimed the lady, "which which is my husband ?"

which is my husband?"

An explanation was given, the mystery cleared up, and Mr. Brown's pardon sought for the embarrasaing mistake. It was freely accorded by Mr. Brown, who was quite delighted to think that after all he was not Mr. Jones,

with a wife and child to boot.

Mr. Brown has not since visited the place where this "Comedy of Errors" happened. He is afraid of his identity.

#### THE RUSSIAN FATHER.

A Siberian Cossack, fifty years of age, who A Siberian Cossaer, nny years or age, who had already killed thirty-nine bears, went out to kill the fortieth, accompanied by his son, a young man of twenty, and armed with his rifle instead of a knife. He had taken these precautions because the fortieth bear is generally supposed to be fatal to the sportsman, avenge his nine and thirty brethren. The reason for this is very simple, the huntsman be-lieving the myth misses his bear, but the bear does not miss him. Well, then, the Cossack set out with his son, but instead of finding bear, they came across a magnificent leopard. The young man, who had never before seen so formidable an animal, was terrified, and when the leopard attacked his father, instead of assisting him, he ran away. The Cossack, with the coolness of an old hunter, waited till the animal was twenty paces from him, and fired. The animal made a gigantic leap and

fell dead.

The Cossack turned to his son to see if, on the sound of firing, he would not come back but the young man did not even turn his head he continued to fly.

any. On my word as a gentleman, never was married."

"Alid do you intend to paim this tale off upon me?" said Mrs. Jones, with excitement.
"If you are not married, I'd like to know who I am?"

Then the Cossack reloaded his gun, put his knife between his teeth, and went up to the animal. He took off the skin, and went home very thoughtful. His meditations were grave: he was asking himself what punishment the coward deserved who onitted his

"The son who abandons a father is more than a coward: he is a traitor."

When he reached home he had quite decided. He went to his son, who had shut him self up in his room, and ordered him to open the door.

The young man obeyed, and fell at his father's feet.

But the father, without giving any reason, ordered him to take a pick and follow him : he also took one himself.

He led his son about a quarter of a verst from the house, and then traced on the ground a space of six feet long by three wide then he began breaking up the ground, ma-

king a sign for his son to do the same.

The young man, who had no idea what he was doing, set to work. At the end of two rising glories of our country under the prosperhoping the mighty Champollion would not arrive. But he did, and at dessert, M. Denon said:

I would like for you to answer that. But I hours they had dug a hole in which a man ous administration of Mr. Jefferson, that our

there was such decision in the accent with sence of equal and constitutional laws. which the words were pronounced that he at- Some of the friends of Lewis (who had come tempted no resistance.
He fell on his knees and prayed.

just at the spot where he had struck the and above all, an intimate, profound know

The young man feil stone dead. The father laid him in the grave, covered him with earth, then, dressing himself is his Sunday clothes, went and told the judge all that had occurred He was sent to prison, and ordered to await me. I can not compete with my opponent in the judgment of the Governor-General. He speaking, but can tell the truth. obeyed with perfect calmness. The Governor ordered the following sentence:

"Sir," said the first speaker, sternly, "this hold on his knees his son's head, separated stumps—plough and sow the soil, and another from the body. If he dies, or goes mad, it will be the judgment of Heaven. If he survives it, he will have judged, not according to the wrath of man, but the conscience of a father.

The judgment was made known to the old tranquillity, and was immediately set at liber gets all the credit. He reached the age of eighty, killed his fortieth bear without any micadventure, and speech was torn into atoms. after that a great number of others. He died swer, but the entire assembly rose in a body in 1851, without evincing the slightest remorse. - Alexander Ihamas.

Tue man whose hardy spirit shall engage To lash the vices of a guilty age. At his first setting forward ought to know That every rogue he meets must be his for That the rude breath of satire will provoke Many who feel, and more who fear the stroke Churchell

feen prevalent among the Russians, and on one cheek." known by the name of natchay, or tea-money, and as far as in his power, set at defance; and strange as is this sudden learner and the first house. This love that such as the sudden learner and the first house. This love that such as the sudden learner and the first house. This love that such as the sudden learner and the first house in his love that such as the sudden learner and the first house is the sudden learner and the first house in his love that such as the sudden learner and the first house is the sudden learner and the first house in his love that such as the sudden learner and the first house is the sudden learner and the sudden learner and the sudden learner and the sudden learner an

### ARABIAN HORSE TAMING.

"The only method of making horses infalli-"The only method of making horses infalli-bly docile," says General Banman, "is, ac-cording to the Arabe, to give them riders of a weight corresponding to their strength at the very earliest age. The existence of the Arab horse is perpetual movement; he is never at rest; he goes far and wide for his rider's pay-poses, far and wide oven to fetch his corn food; farther and wider still, very often, to fetch his drink. But this makes him like his master, drink. But this makes him like his master, abstemious and indefatigable; and this is the kind of apprenticeship which makes him, in moments of energony, capable of immedible efforts. \* \* At eighteen months old, a child leads the feal to grass, or to the water, child hade the feal to green, or to the unter, wheever that may be, or mounts him with an easy, self mule bridle. This exercise saits both—the horse grows gentle, and the child grows up to know how to ride. This is the principal cause of the plantidity which the Arab possesses of sasuring you with truth, that the has to learn what is the meaning of a res-

By the way, Mr. Rarey's much vannted ayathe way, ar. Raby's much varieted sys-tem of horse-training has light thrown on it in the pages of General Daumas. The "Counter-tyes," as the French call him, the rider who in-dubitably, in modern times, as nearly as possi-ble, realises the existence of the fabled Centaur ble, realises the existence of the fabled Centaur
of the sncients, never admits of the practice
known in all other parts of the world, under
the denomination of "horse breaking." The
Araba "breaks in" no horses, nor would
dream of such a proceeding. He "educates"
the animal, so that he shall never stand in
meed of being "broken in;" and he lays down as a principle sever to be violated, the "avoidance of any of those struggles between the horse and his rider which, supposing even the latter to be victorious, make the man's victory nossible only at the expense of the horse's best qualities." At two years and a-half a full grown man mounts the young horse. But for a considerable time he never goes beyond a foot's space, and he is only required to be gentle. His bit is the lightest imaginable; his rider has no spurs; under his hand is only a mere twig,

which he tries sever to use.

"In this way," says the General, "he goes to market, visit his friends, inspects his pasture land and flocks, and sees to his affairs, requiring only from his companion obedience and docility, both of which he nanally obtains by speaking to the horse in a loud, kind tone, but never showing anger, and never provoking re-sistance. \* \* \* At the age of three, or between that and four years, somewhat more is demanded from the horse, whose food is now very abundant. Spurs are then used for the first time; and to docility it is necessary he should add boldness. This is easy too; for the numerous beasts of all kinds that, in the Louir, have been life-long his companions in the day, have used him to every species of noise; besides which he has heard the hootings and howlings of the wild animals that prowl round the tents at night, and that ceaseless firing of pistois and guns that is quite inseparable from his master's every-day existence; all of which makes it hard to frighten or take a horse by surprise.

### TWO SPEECHES

It was not long after Mr. Jefferson became President that Mr. Brent appeared in the field against Lowis. Mr. Brent's political life was ended in 1811, because, as a Senator from Virginia, he voted for the renewal of the charter of the old Bank of the United States in defiance of the instructions of the Legislature of his Htate.

Lewis told me many years after the event that an immense crowd convened on the Sale bath before the election in the German settlement to witness the contest between Brent and himself. After the services were ended, Breut arose, and with all the powers of a rich and gorgsous eloquence, depicted in glowing terms the enchanting beauties of republicanism, the commerce whitened every sea, and our yea-"That is well," said the father, rising, men, mechanics, merchants, and professional 'now say thy prayer."

men were all enjoying the smiles of fortunThe young man began to understand. Yet and growing wealthy under the benign influ

there expressly to prevent his being crushed by the superior power of Brent) were alarmed for glyphics, after a long and serious scrutiny of the portfolio, began, gravely and learnedly, to explain and translate the crocodiles, ibises, bulls, asses, &co., of Maschereau, into excellent any warning she fell box over that, without the superior power of Brent) were alarmed for the world?

The father granted him time to say his his safety. Not so with Lewis, who was a plain prayer; then he measured the distance from and poorly educated man, read no books, which he had fired on the leopard, aimed at scarcely ever spoke in Congress, but who was ledge of human nature - his temper perfectly unruffled in every position-calm and self-pos seesed in difficulty and danger.

He arose and said

"Old friends and neighbors. You all know

"He depends on Mr. Jefferson's good for tune. Now, suppose one of you farmers cut "For three days and nights the father will down and clear a piece of woods-grub up the man at harvest comes in and reaps the grain. Which of these persons deserves most credit? "Why, be sure, he who cleared the soil and sowed the grain," said the whole Dutch con-

gregation, in one universal chorus. " Well just so with Mr. Jefferson, Wash who performed the task with perfect ington cleared the field-Jefferson slips in and

The work was done, Mr. Brent's fine and refused to listen. "We want to hear no more lies. ' (an through the church, Lawis was elected, and continued, in the House of Representative until 1817, when Mercer was elected in opposition to General Mason.

St. Francis de Sales being consulted by a lady as to the propriety of wearing rouge, replied :- "Some persons may object to it, e no harm in it; I take a and some may " Talking of the universal demand for middle course, and will allow you to wear it-

ger Rough intellects, which caff the peowhen the Sclavon was first made he turned to acknowledged and esteemed; but gentle spi-Brown gave a despairing glance at the crowd his Creator and said, "Excellency, some rits may live and the unknown and unappre-

ome renewn as a successful regue-; and I had some experience, too. My field of operations, as a usual thing, lay within the confines of the Department of the Lower The confine of the Department of the Lower Alps; and though I served under the Ful-Predict of the Third Arrondisement, yet the Pre-Predict of the Third Arroadisement, yet the Pre-fact of the Department called upon me when he chose. One morning—it was in the latter part of May-I received a note from the Prefeet, ordering me to come to Digne, and see him with all possible despatch. The missive came through the effice of our Sub-Prefect, so I had nothing to do but got ready and start. I took an early dinner; assumed the dress of a peasant; browned my face and hands, and set forth. I reached Digne just at nightfall, and as seen as it was dark I waited upon the Pre-fact. He seemed to be relieved when he saw "Now." said I, "have you got work for

"Yes." be replied. "fit down and listen." We sat down, and having tasted a glass of

"Within a few months past, there have been ne of the most mysterious murders commit ted in this Department, and in the Departmen of Var that have ever come under my notice. They are done, mostly, on the road from Cas ne to Aupe. The first victim was a Mar nt, who had some up to Castellane to purchase preserved fruits. His body was found by the readside, near the line between the two Departments; and at first it was supposed that he must have fallen there and found upon him. His pockets had been rifled, however. The next one was found near Annot, and under the same circumstances. He was a merchant alse, and from Nice. Since then five more have died upon the road in the same mysterious way; and no marks of illusage have been found upon any of them ; but they have all been robbed."

Have most of them stopped in Castellane?"

The Prefect told me that they had. And I suppose they must have put up

some inn there ?" I remarked.

I then supposed that some of the landlords must be concerned. But my companion ined me that they had been narrowly watched, and that no shadow of evidence rested

But." said I. " is there not some poison in this matter! Some innkeeper may administer the petion, and then send an accomplice after

'No," returned the Prefect with a shake of the head. "Experienced physicians have examined the stemachs of several of the dead men, but no trace of poison has been found. It is a mysterious affair. The Sub-Prefect has we mean to give the whole thing into your You must go to Castellane at once, and there you can get such further information as the Sub-Prefect can give you."

After conferring a while longer with the Prefect, he let me have a suit of ordinary tradeeman's clothing; and thus habited, I wer to a hotel and put up for the night. In the morning I procured a horse and set out, reaching Castellane before noon. During the day I pretended to be doing business. I went to the ollen factory and examined a lot of stuff and also visited several places where preserved fruits were put up. I learned that most of the people who came there on business stopped at an inn kept by a man named Juan Fontaix so I left my horse there, and engaged lodg

After dark I called upon the Sub-Prefect. He told me that he had used all the means within his power, but had been able to gain no clue guilty party. Most of the murdered victims had been from Marsellies, and the excitement in that city was intense. had been sent out upon all the roads, and secret police had also been upon the watch. The last victim had fallen only four days before, and the deed was done fifteen minutes after the policemen had passed the spot.

I asked the Sub-Prefect if he had any suspi-He answered that all the suspicion be innkeeper.

something of their business. I bade the officer keep perfectly quiet, and not even to let one of his own men know of my presence. Then I returned to the inn. and finally entered into a conversation with my host | hold of the sack, I saw him carry his hand to the subject of the mysterious deaths .-He pronounced it wonderful, and assured me that it had injured him more than he could

Parbleu!" he muttered, "they'll be susecting me next, if they have not done so al

I was soon satisfied that Juan Fontaix knew nothing of the guilty party. He was very fear-ful, and at times blanched and trembled at the ought of being apprehended for the crime .-Most people would have seen in this signs o guilt ; but I thought differently.

I spent all of the next day in the town, or tensibly engaged in business with the factories but in reality hunting after some clue to the object of my mission. Night came again; but I had found nothing new. I was perfectly satisfied that the murderer had laid his plans deeply that no circumstantial cine could be If I would find him, I must eatch him with the proof upon him.

I had given an assumed name at the inn and stated that I belonged to Toulon. On the rning I called for my bill, and informe my host that I was off for home. Then I went to the fruit preserver's, and told him the same, stating that I must confer with my partner beto the woollen to tery, and saw the busin agent. His name was Louis Cassubon, and he had some to Castellane about a year before. ned to be a straightforward, business man, and yet he was the only one I had seen on I really wished to suspect. In conver-

THE MYSTERIOUS DEATHS upon the marders, he had been a little too from and officered to treating the embject pre coully than a man with a heart would be agt to do. But still I had, thus far, been able to fad nothing against him. On the present occasion I told him, as I had teld the others,

> "If you have not the ready money with you. o can give you credit," he said.

> I told him I had plenty of money, but I was not fully prepared to pay the prices he had de-manded. He said, "Very well;" and added, that he should be happy to sell to me when I came again. I bade m good-day, and ther departed. As soon as I was alone, I began to suspect Monsieur Leuis Cassabon in earnest. When I told him that I had money, but did not purchase, because he charged me too much, rished me to leave town with my money in my pocket. At least, so it appear I resolved to watch the man a little while; so I rode to an out-of-the way place, and left my orse, and then returned and concealed myself ouis Casanbon. In a few minutes be car out from his factory, and walked away. His step was hurried and eager. I felt sure that he was not the man who did the direct work of death. The plot was deeper than that, or be would have been discovered ere this. So I resolved to wait a while and see if he returned I would have followed him, if I could have don so with asfety : but he might have detected than fifteen minutes he came. He walked now with a sober, innocent air. It seemed to say-"Oh! I haven't been up to any mischief, as YOU CAN See !!

> I saw Cassubon at his desk again, and then returned to my horse. I knew that I had a risk to run now, but I was ready for it. If the factory agent was at the bottom of the crime and meant to have me robbed, he had already set his machinery in motion, and the next de velopment would be upon the road. I examined my pistols, and then left the town, taking th ad along the river, towards Aups.

At the end of half an hour I came to th slopes of the Barjols mountains, and soon after wards entered the wood. I now began to be very careful, and keep my eyes about me. will not say that I was wholly without fear ; for the mysterious manner in which the murder had been done, verged so closely upon the man vallous that a sort of apparetitions dread at tached to it. Had the victims been shot, o run through with a sword, or had their throatcut, I should have felt no sort of dread. But new ground. Death had come here nobody knew how. It might have come from an invisible hand, and in dead silence. when I reasoned upon the subject, I felt surthat the murderer must approach very near to his victim ere the blow was struck, since must be some direct and powerful agent that ould cause death in so strange a manner.

I had crossed the little cascade of Saint Es prit, and was descending a short, steep hillside then I saw a boy by the roadside, at the foo of the descent, engaged in whipping a mule He was a slightly built fellow, not more tha fifteen years of age, and his coarse garment were covered with meal. I knew that ther was a mill upon a branch of the Verdon, no far back, and I supposed he might be the sack upon the ground, close by where the mul-

"What's the matter, my boy !" I asked, a drew up near him.

"This ugly mule has thrown both me an ny bag of corn from his back." the boy an awared.

"My left shoulder is hurt," he said, "and an't lift this sack again. If Monsieur would elp me, I would be very grateful."

Until this moment the idea of suspecting the soy had not entered my head; but the suspi on flashed upon me now. He was altogethe too keen a looking fellow for a miller's appren tice. He gave me a glance from a pair of quick sharp eves, that meant more than he had And then, if I had not been very uch mistaken. I had seen him holding his mule firmly with that left hand.

I leaped from my saddle, and moved towards the boy, being careful to watch his every move

"Now," said he, "if you will take hold of had held, was fastened upon Juan Fontaix, the that end, we will put it on." He lifted at the try some service, and the people were not slow Nearly all the murdered men had other end, and pretended that it hurt his shoul- to acknowledge it. ier; and he begged of me to lift it on alone

I professed to be willing to comply, and soped down for that purpose, keeping my head in such a position that I could watch him by a sidelong glance. As I bent over and took his bosom, and draw something out. I saw his dark eye flach, and heard his quick, eager breathing. In an instant I seized his wrist and bent it upward, and as I did so, I heard a sharp report, like the explosion of a percussio cap, and saw a tiny wreath of smoke carl up om the hand I held. He struggled to himself from my grasp, but I held him with a grip of iron, and fastened my gaze upon him.

"I've found you, have I?" I said, drawing one of my pistois, and cocking it. "I will simply inform you, that I am an officer of the cture, and that I have been hunting for you. Just offer a particle more of resistance. and a bullet goes through your brain! Now give me that weapon.

The boy was frightened, and trembled vio-

"It is only a tobacco pipe," he said, as he

And certainly, it looked like nothing more but I had seen enough of it to know that evil was in it. It appeared to me to be an ordinary meerschaum pipe, the bowl being colored as though by long use-only the amber mouth piece was missing. I did not stop to examine it then, but turned my attention to its owner. I saw that he was still trembling with fear, and sluded my hargain. After this I went I knew that now would be the time to work upon him.

"So you are selling your soul to Monsieu Louis Casaubon ?" I remarked by way of letting him know that I was thoroughly informed.

knew just what I meant; but he tried to re-

cover himself, and clumsily asserted that he did not know saything about the individual I

"You needn't lie to me," I sternly repli "for I know all about it. Louis Ca been watched by me when he didn't dream of such a thing. He thought I was a tra But you are young and I would save you. Con ions averything to me, and I promise you that your life shall be spared."

I saw that the boy wavered, and I follower up my advantage; and ere long I had hin bent to my wishes. I made him understanthat I held his life in my hands; that I could protect him from the vengent whom he might oriminate; and that he has everything to gain, and nothing to lose, by on. He came to it gradually and reluctantly; but my wit finally and I gained the secret.

name, he said, was Henry Dunin. He was born in Paris, but never knew who his parents were. He went to live with Casaubor when quite young, and had been with him ever since. He said Casaubon used to be chemist, and did some business in that line and it was in Paris that he invented the infe nal machine, which they had since used with such fatal effect. About two years previous to the present time they left Paris toget spent nearly a year in travelling over the king dom, murdering and robbing for a living. Fi nally they came to Castellane, where the maeter obtained his present situation, while the boy went into a mill close at hand. Cazanbor marked the victims that were to be robbed. and the boy then did the work. He used vari es in carrying out his plan, but the usual one was the same that he had tried upon

The boy then explained to me the secret of the pipe. Only the outer surface was of meer-schaum. Within it was a pistel of the finest steel, and of the most exquisite workmanship The stem was the barrel, and the lock was con saled within the howl, and covered with to sacco. A thin plate of metal protected the curiously contrived lock, and upon this the tobases routed. A presence of the thumb or finger upon this plate discharged the weapon. In order to cock it, the plate had to be rem And now comes the infernal feature of the conrivance. The powder used in the little bar was Casaubon's own manufacture, and very powerful. For a wad a piece of felt was used, and on the top of this was placed the missil which did the mischief. The boy had two o them with him, stitched up in the lining of his cap. He took them out and showed them to This projectile was a tiny arrow, not larger than a cambric needle, with one end sharp, and the other best down to a thin feawas of fine steel, but coated with reenish vellow substance, which was the most virulent and speedy poison that the chemist's art could concoct. That needle once within the course of the blood, and death was already at tect. It punctured the skin not so palpably as the prick of a pin. He who sent it on its fatal errand made sure of his aim, generally striking the neck, and the victim would fall futo insensibility ere he could comprehend what had hart

returned to Castellane with the boy; and having left him in charge of the Sub-Prefect, I took a gendarme along with me, and went to the factory. Monsieur Cazaubon was surprised to see me back so soon; but he was more sur prined when I asked him to take a walk with and when I called in the gendarme, and bade him put the hand-cuffs upon the agent, he was ready to sink to the floor. We ha him secured before he had sense enough to resist, and he was conveyed to the office of the Sub-Prefect without trouble. At first he denied everything ; but when he found that this would not avail him, he swore he would kill the boy.

In due time Monsieur Louis Caraubon was tried and condemned to death; and the Prefect of Digne took possession of the infernal machine. Before the villain was executed be onfessed his crimes-told how many years be had worked to perfect his fatal instrument, and produce the poison—and also owned that the boy Henry had been driven to help him through fear of his life.

So the rascal was executed. Henry Dupin spent two years in confinement, and was ther set free, and commenced an honest life. As for me, I got all the praise I deserved, and perhars more. At all events, I had done the coun-

Lory Amond THE ARABO. - An Arab, entering a ouse, removes his shoes, but not his hat. He mounts his horse moon the right side, while his wife milks the cow upon the left side. Writing a letter, he puts all the compliments on he at once looked about him for some way to the outside. With him, the point of a pin is its head, whilst its head is made its heel. head must be wrapped up warm, even in sum- you have but to avail yourself of it. mor, while his feet may well enough go naked in winter. Every article of merchandise which is liquid he weighs; but he measures wheat, barley, and a few other articles. He reads an writes from right to left. He eats almost nothing for breakfast, about as much for dinner; but after the work of the day is done, he site down to a hot meal swimming in oil, or, better still, boiled butter. His sons cat with him but the females of the house wait till his lordship has done. He rides his donkey when travelling, his wife walking behind. He laught at the idea of walking in the street with his wife, or of ever vacating his seat for a woman He knows no use for chairs, tables, knives, forks, nor even spoons, unless they are woo ones. Bedsteads, bureaus, fireplaces may be put in the same category. If he be an artisan, he does his work sitting, perhaps using his toe to hold what his hands are engaged upon. He drinks cold water like a sponge; but he never bathes in it, unless his home be on the sea shore. lie is rarely seen drunk, too seldom speaks the truth, is deficient in affection for his kindred, has little curiosity, and no imitation no wish to improve his mind, no desire to su round himself with the comforts of life. Such some of the peculiarities of Arab life.

no It is our duty not only to scatter bene fits, but even to strew flowers for the sake of He started, and I saw very plainly that he our fellow-travellers in the pathways of this wretched world .- Chesterfield.

#### MADAME LA MARQUISE.

#### BY OWEN MEREDITH .

The folds of her wine dark violet dress Glow over the sofs, fall on fall, As she sits in the air of her lovelly

With a smile for each and for all Half of her exquisite face in the shade

Through the gloom glows her hair in its odorou

In the firelight are sparkling her rings to she leans, ... the slow smile half shut up in h

Beams the sleepy, long, silk-soft lashes ben heo' her crimson lips, stirr'd by her faint repli Breaks one gleam of her pearl white teeth.

As she leans, -where your eye by her beauty sub

Droops from under warm fringes of broiders

The slightest of feet eilken-slipper'd, protrude, moment, then altp out of sig

a I hand o'er her bosom, to tell her the news, The faint scent of her hair, the approach of he

The vague warmth of her breath, all my sense

With measure and I tremble to speak So she site in the curtain'd, luxurious light

Of that room, with its porcelain, and pictures and flowers. When the dark day's half done, and the snow gut

ters white. Past the windows in feathery show

All without is so cold, -'neath the low leaden sky Down the hald, empty street, like a ghost, th gend'arme Stalks surly : a far distant carriage hums by :

All within is so bright and so warm

fer warm hand, at parting, so strangely thrill' That at dinner I scarcely remark what they say,rop the ice in my soup, spill the salt in my Then go yawn at my favorite play.

she drives after noon :- then's the time t behold her.

With her fair face half hid, fike a ripe peeping leath that veil,-o'er the velvets and furs which

enfold her.

Leaning back with a queenly repose,

As she glides up the sunlight ' You'd say she was

And at dusk, on a cofa, to lean in the shade Of soft lamps, and be woo'd for a while

ould we find out her heart thro' that velvet and Can it beat without ruffing her sumptuon

will show us her shoulder, her bosom, her face

But what the heart's like, we must guess With live women and men to be found in the

(-Live with sorrow and sin, -live with palp and

Who could live with a doll, the its locks should

be curl'd And its petticoats trimm'd in the fashion?

Tis fair-would my bite, if I bit it, draw blood? Will it cry if I hurt it? or scold if I kiss? it made, with its beauty, of wax or of wood Is it worth while to guess at all this

. Robert Bulwer Lytton, the son of the distin

### MAKING THE BEST OF IT:

# A NIGHT IN A COACH HOUSE.

BY ALEXANDER DUMAS

The point about which the traveller should take especial care in engaging a refturing (the driver of the legno, the national vehicle of Italy,) is the buong mane, that is to say the drink-mo-This is an affair of great importance, and ney. must be discreetly managed. On the drinkmoney depends the time the journey will last; this time varies, at the will of the driver, from six to twelve hours in going from Leghorn to Plorence. A friend of ours, a Russian Prince, who had neglected to inform himself on this matter, was even so long as twenty-four hours on the road, and passed a very wretched night

The Prince C-- had arrived with his mother and a German servant at Leghorn; like every other traveller who arrives at Leghorn. get out of it in the quickest possible manner. And in Leghorn the way is ever open to you:

The votturino who presented himself had learned from the facchisi (porters) who had carried the trunks, that he had to deal with a Prince. Consequently he had asked him twelve plastres" instead of ten, and on his side, instead of offering five, the Prince answered :-Very well, I will give you twelve plastres but as I do not wish to be annoyed by the coachman at every relay, you will take charge of the " All right" the retturing had replied; so the Prince C-had handed over the twelve plastres, and the legno started off on a full gallop, carrying himself and all his effects. It was nine e'clock in the morning; the Prince had calculated that he should reach Plorence at about three or four o'clock in the afternoon.

At half a mile from Leghorn the horses natu rally slackened their pace, and proceeded on a walk. As for the coachman he began to sing on his seat, only interrupting himself to talk with acquaintances : but soon, as it is inconve nient to talk even on a walk, he stopped every time he had occasion to speak to a passer-by.

The Prince bore this for almost three-quarters of an hour ; but, at the end of that time, calcu lating that they had gone about a mile, he put his head out of the carriage window and cried man in the purest Tuscan :- "Anno il! aposti! tirate via."

. A piastre is about equal in value to 80 cents

f "Come ! come! whip up your horses."

"How much drink-money will you give !"

ched the enachman in the same strain.

"What are you talking to me about drink-soney for !" said the Prince; "I gave your tres on condition ald see to everything."

hing to do with drink money," replied the coac

drink-money will you give?"
"Not a cent, I have paid aiready. Then, if your Em

ue to go on a walk." "What, walk? but your ma

take me to Piorence in six hours. "Where is the contract, the paper ?" a

"The paper? was it no nent for that !"

You must see that, if you have not the So I can't force you, eh ?" said the Prince

No, your Kn " Very well, we'll see shout that."

Yes, we will see about that," tranquilly recated the coachman; and he again started his corse on a walk.

"Frants," said the Prince, in Saxon, to his ervant, "get down and give that fellow a

Frants got down from the carriage with making the least observation in the world, ifted the ceachman off his box, drubbed him oundly with a gravity purely German, put him back in his seat; then, showing him the road: " Vorweetz" said he to him, as he took seat on the box by his side. The coachman started again; this time a little slower than be fore. One gets tired of everything in this world, even of beating a coachman. The Prince, onvinced that one way or another, he would get to Florence at last, advised his mother to go to sleep, and leaning back in his corner, he

ave her the example The coachman took six hours to go from Leghorn to Pontedera; this was four hours nore than was necessary; then, arriving at Ponteders, he requested the Prince to get out, announcing that they were to change carriages. But," said the Prince, "I paid your maste twelve piastres on the express condition that we should not change carriages.'

Where is the paper?" asked the coach-

"You know very well, you rascal, that I haven't any paper.

"Well, then, if you haven't any paper we will change carriages here.'

The Prince had a great mind to thrash the coachman this time himself; but he saw, by the faces of those who surrounded the carriage, that it would not be prudent. So he got out of the legno; his baggage was thrown out on the ground, and after waiting about an hour, they brought out to him a fearfully rheumatic cart, for it could scarcely be called a carriage, and two wee-begone horses, who looked as if they had but a breath apiece left in their

rretched bodies. In any other circumstance, the Prince who is at once as generous as a grand Russian nobleman and a French artist, would have given a Louis (\$5) to the driver; but he was so much in the right, that to yield appeared to him a bad precedent to establish, and he accordingly resolved to brave it out. So he got into the cart, and, the new coachman, who had been forewarned that no drink-money was to be expected, started off on a walk, followed by the

aughter and almost jeers of the lookers on. This time, the horses were so poor, that it rould have been cruel to ask to have them go aster than a walk. So the Prince was six ours more in going from Pontedera to Empoli

Entering Empoli, the driver stopped his orses, and came to the carriage wind

"His Excellency sleeps here," said he to the "What do you mean by saying that I sleep here? Are we in Florence yet?

"No, Excellency; we are in Empoli, a charming city."

I paid your master twelve plastres to sleep at Florence, and not at Empeli. I shall sleep at Florence.

"Where is the paper, Excellency !" "Go to the devil with your paper!"

"Your Excellency has no paper ?" 14 No. 122

"Very well," said the coachman, getting up his seat again.

"What do you say?" cried the Prince "I say very well," replied the coachman,

hipping up his bony nags. And for the first time since they had left e felt that he was travelling on a slow trot. The pace seemed to him quite promising; he put his head out of the window; the streets were thronged with people, and the windows were all illuminated : it was the festival of the Madonna of Empoli, who passed for

grand square, he saw that people were dancing. The Prince was engaged in looking at the people, the illuminations, and the dances, when suddenly he perceived that they wer entering under a sort of archway: the car-

a very miraculous person. In crossing the

riage stopped immediately afterward. Where are we?" asked the Prince. "Under the coach-house of the inn. Excel

Why under the coach-house, pray! "Because it will be more convenient change the horses "

'Come, then, be quick about it," said the " Subite !" replied the coachman.

The Prince already knew that there were certain words in Italian which you must not put onfidence in, since they always mean just the the opposite of what they appear to. However, seeing that they were really taking out the sorses, he shut the carriage door, and waited. After waiting half an hour, he lowered the glass, and leaning out of the carriage :-Well ?" said he. No one anwored him

" Frants!" now cried the Prince; "Frants!" 'Monsieur," replied Frantz, suddenly awak-

ed from a sound sleep. Where the devil are we now !"

"I haven't the slightest idea, milord." "What! de you not know?"

† Immediately

"Oh, heavens!" exclaimed the Prin we are in some robbers' cave !"

use.'' "Well! open the door and sall so

aid the Prin "The door is looked," replied Frants. ed the Prince in What ! locked !" exclain his turn, jumping out of the carriage. "Im

"See for yourself, milord."

The Prince shock the door with all his might it was securely locked; the Prince called as loud as he could, no one answered; the Prince looked for a stone to break down the dowas no stone to be found.

Now as the Prince was above all a man o exquisite good sense, after having satisfied himself that they could not or would not hear him he resolved to make the best of his unpleasant situation, so got into the carriage again, shu dow, assured himself that in case of up the wis danger his pistols were within reach, wisher other "good night," stretched his legs on the front seat and went to sleep; Frantz did the same on his box, the Princess alone remainwith her eyes wide open, not doubting for a moment that they had fallen into some terrible

ambush.

The night passed without alarms of any sort.

At seven o'clock in the morning the doors of peared with two horses.

"Beeh! any travellers here for Florence!" asked the driver with a tone of absolute simplicity, and as if he were asking a perfectly natural question.

The Prince opened the door and jumped out of the carriage with the intention of str the man who asked this question; but see that it was not his driver of the night before he reflected that he might punish, if not the good for the bad, at least the innocent for the guilty; he accordingly refrained from execut-

ing his murderous designs.
"Where is the coachman who brought us here?" he asked, pale with anger, yet with the greatest apparent song froid, and answering one

question by asking another Your Excellency means Peppino, per

nan of Pontedera !" "Well, that is Peppino."

Then where is Peppino ?"

"He is on the road home." "What! on the road back to Pontedera !" "Yes, yes, as it was a fast day here in Empoli, we drank and danced together all the poll, we drank and danced regarder and hour ago, night, and this morning, about an hour ago, he said to me: 'Gaetano, you will take horses and go back for two travellers and a servant, who are in the coach-house of the Golden Cross. Everything is paid except the drink-money!' Then I asked him how it was that the travellers came to be in a coach-house, and not in a bed-room. 'Ah, well,' said he to me, 'they are Englishmen, they were afraid that they would not get clean sheets in the inn, and they preferred to sleep in their car-

originals, I said: 'Very well.' Then I emptied another glass, went to look for my horses, and here I am. Is it too early yet? I will come back again, if you like. "Zounds! no!" cried the Prince: "harnes up, and do not lose a minute. You shall have piastre for drink-money, if we get to Florence

know that all Englishmen are

in three hours." "In three hours, Prince," said the driver; oh, it won't take as long as that. So long as there is a plastre for drink-money, I think that re can manage it in two hours.'

"May God hearken unto your words, my good man," said the Princess.

In less than two hours they arrived at Florence.
The first act of the Prince, after having breakfasted-for neither he nor the Princ tasted a mouthful since the morning of the day sefore—was to go and make his complaint be-

fore the magistrate. " Have you a namer ?" saked the chief of the

on governo

" No." said the Prince "Well, I advise you to let the matter drop, then; and the next time give but five plastres to the master and one and a-half to the driver; you will save five piastres and a-half, and arrive eighteen hours sooner.'

Since that day the Prince has not failed,

each time that an occasion presented itself, to follow the advice of the President of the bush

governo, and he has always got along very com

fortably .- Translated for the N. Y. Picam is from the "Book of the Boudoir: first day we (Sir Charles and Lady Morgan) had the honor of dining at the palace of the Archbishop of Taranto, at Naples, he said to me, 'You must pardon my passion for cate, but I never exclude them from my diningroom, and you will find they make excellen company.' Between the first and second course the door opened, and several enormously large and beautiful Angola cats were introduced by the names of Pantalone, Desdemona, Otello, &c. They took their places on chairs near the

table, and were as silent, as quiet, as motion

less, and as well behaved as the most bos-tes

table in London could require. On the bishop

Signora Desdemona, the butler stepped up to

requesting one of the chaplains to help the

his lordship, and observed, 'My lord, La Signo-

ra Desdemona will prefer waiting for the ronets." A FAITHFUL WIFE. -The Mareschal de Mou chy, having been conducted a prisoner to the Luxembury, had scarcely arrived there when his wife entered the prison. The gaoler ob-served to her, that the order for the Mareschal's arrest made no mention of her. She answered with mingled galety and sweetness, "Since my husband is a primer. I am one also

When he was carried before the Revolution ary Tribunal, he was still attended by his lady. The Public Accuser having informed Madame de Mouchy that she was not called upon to appear, she replied, " When my husband is for, I am also called."

In a word, when the fatal senter death was pronounced upon the Mareachal, his faithful wife ascended the eart with him; and when the executioner objected because she was not condemned to die, she answered, "Since sentence is peased upon my husband, it is peased upon me size." "No. I fell asleep, and have just wake up.

#### A WARNING.

Princess.

or a coach.

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gn.

Place your hands in mine, dear, With their rose-leaf touch : If you heed my warning, It will spare you much

Ah! with just such smiling, Unbelieving eyes, Years ago I heard it: You shall be more wise.

You have one great treasure. Joy for all your life ; Do not let it perish In one reckless strife.

Do not venture all, child, In one frail, weak heart; So, through any shipwre

Where your soul is tempted Most to trust your fite, There, with double caution Linger, fear, and wait. Measure all you give-still

Counting what you take; Love for love: so placing Each an equal stake. Treasure love ; though ready

In your fondest trust, keep Just one thread of doubt. Build on no to-morrow Love has but to-day

If the links seem slack Cut the bond away. Trust no prayer nor promise ; Words are grains of sand Keep your heart unbroken,

fely in your hand. That your love may finish Calm as it begun, Learn this lesson better, Dear, than I have done.

Years hence, perhaps, this warning You shall give again, In just the self-same words, dear, And-just as much in vain

## THE SCOUT.

#### A TALE OF THE REVOLUTION.

WESTERN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1859, by Deacon & Peterson, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court for the Eastern District of Penna. 1

The party moved slowly homewards, two of the men riding in advance with Annie between them, while her horse was led by a third. But little was said among them, for Annie seemed not inclined to talk, and they considerately forbore to disturb her. On reaching the house they found the remainder of the party sitting near the fire in the room where they had left them; no trace of the robbers was left; and at one side of the room, on a settee, supported by pillows, lay Roney, sharply, though, as subse quent examination proved, not at all danger onsly wounded, by a dagger stab; and near him sat Mr. Brennington. Annie ran up to her father, threw her arms around his neck, and wept convulsively for some minutes. All the pent up feeling that she had repressed so bravely, new broke loose, and she gave full sway to it. In her eagerness to reach her father, she had literally not seen Roney at all, when she first entered; but now, when the paroxysm of feeling had subsided, and she raised her head and saw his pale face looking at her, she quitted her hold of her father, and dropping on her knees by her lover's side sherell, so many descriptions of similar scenes have been written, that I don't think it is worth while for me to add one to the number, particularly as such scenes are all pretty much alike. I will say this much, however—that when she rose to her feet again, every one of the dozen or more men present, comprehended how matters stood between them, quite as well

To tell the truth, Annie, in the sudden rush of feeling which had come over her, had been a good deal more demonstrative than she would have been, had she not for the moment forgotten the existence of any- of public duty. body but herself and her lover; and when she around, she sprang to her feet, and with face been no signs of his hunters in the neighbor and neck burning, darted through the door and hood for some time. He was sitting by the up stairs to her own room, like a frightened fire with his family around him, all except deer, and made her appearance no more that

had remained in the house,

"How did Baldwin get hurt; and what's become of the fellow I shot from the window, and how did the rest get off, and where's-"

"Softly, Harry," interrupted the other, "one question at a time, if you please; and don't ask 'em in quite such a masterful way. I'll tell you the whole story. Just as you left, Baldwin knocked down one of the rascals, and jumped through the other door, but was stopped by a couple more of 'em outside; the others made a rush for the door right after him; we were afraid to fire then for fear of hitting the wrong men, so we dropped guns and after 'em bare handed, and grappled 'em in the yard. We were all there pell-mell, in the dark, and in the scuffle Baldwin got stabbed by one of 'em. Pistols were cracking all around; by the flash of one of 'em, I saw a hand with a lirk in it, come down on somebody, and the next moment Baldwin reeled back against me I let go of the fellow I was scuffling with and caught him before he fell. The others must have seen it too, for they all let go and came

course the robbers made the best of their What did you let 'em go for!" inquired the first speaker, angrily, turning to the others; "couldn't one man have taken care of Baldwin, without all the rest of you coming

flocking round like a set of ganders, and of

cellency, Mr. Major General Magnifico Harry, who made you commander here, and gave you what to ask impertment questions?" said who made you commander here, and gave a right to ask importment questions?" one of those he addressed, with an unpice aneer. "If you want to know, we let 'em go be-cause they had their knives and pistols, an' we had our bure hands; and J, for one, don't try to hold men at such odds as that, without some better reason than we had this time; our business was to save Relders

Well, well," said Harry, "we won't quar-

been speaking previous to the interruption, and requested him to go on. "Well, that's nearly all," said he; "we led

Raidwin to the settee, and stripped off his coat and shirt to find the wound. He had been struck on the shoulder, a downward blow, that I think was stopped by the bone, for the blade was broken off in the wound."

It was now about ten o'clock, and after some farther pariey, eight of the party started after the body of Abe, on foot, provided with a couple of hatcheta, and some rope, for the pur-pose of making a rude litter on which to carry it. Mr. Brennington and the rest remained to

Abe's body was found where they had placed it, the wide open eyes staring up at the sky. The litter was soon constructed, by cutting down saplings and lashing them together with the rope; the body was laid upon it, and the party took up their solemn march, four carry-ing the litter and four walking alongside, re-lieving each other at intervals, until they reached the house, and deposited their ghastly burden in an outhouse, placing the body of the dead robber beside it.

In the morning, the Coroner was hunted up, a jury obtained, and, after hearing all the tes-timony in the case, a verdict in accordance with the facts, was rendered. The body of the robber was buried by the river bank, and word

was sent to Kennet concerning Abe.

In the course of the day, his friends sent for his body, and took it home; and that evening, in a corner of the grave-yard, with none but two or three of his nearest friends around, and the cold stars above, was buried, in silence and darkness, all that was left of the misguided

Abe Spicer.
On the following merning, Sam and Harry, by the advice of Mr. Brennington, accompanied the latter to the nearest magistrate, and gave themselves up. The testimony of Harry's com-panions, and of Annie, who, at her father's request, accompanied them, was se conclusive, however, that the magistrate took the responsibility of stretching his authority so far as to dismiss the case, with the remark that the community ought to be very much obliged to both Sam and Harry, for saving the court and the hangman a labor. In ordinary times this would not have done at all; but in the unsettled state of the country, men had other things to think of, than enforcing compliance with forms of many other more important events had transpired, that the affair was forgotten by most, and was never taken up again.

### CHAPTER XVII.

THE SQUIRE'S ESCAPE.

Squire Chandler had not been within his own door for six weeks, but had remained concealed in the house of a friend at some distance, occasionally venturing out in the disguise of a laborer, which he had used more or less through the winter. He was frequently acosted at these times by persons who were anxious to accertain his whereabouts, with inquiries as to where he could be found. Of ourse the information gained by these inquisitive people was not of the most satisfactory His wife visited him in his conces ment as often as she dared, cheering and encouraging him by her hearty approval of his course, and her sympathy with the feeling which had dictated it. No whisper of complaint at his long absence from her ever passed her lips, nor do I believe did such a feeling ever find a lodgment in her mind for a momen What he thought right she thought right, and gave him up to his country willingly, bravely sinking all personal considerations in the one

One evening, about the beginning of April, her head and saw them all standing the Squire had ventured home, there having Dick, who was still at Valley Forge, having renewed his enlistment when his term of service The young man who had hitherto seemed expired. His brother Richard was there also, to take the lead, new asked one of those who and his old friend William Willson and his wife. The latter was placidly knitting, as usual, and listening to the deep, calm voice of the Squire, who was conversing with his brother and William Willson.

"Hark! I heard the tread of horses," exclaimed William Willson, suddenly interrupting him.

All were silent in a moment, and listenin, went towards the door to look out; as he placed his hand on the latch the door was prahed oven from without, and a man in the nuiform of a British Light Horseman appeared on the threshold! In an instant, before he had time to speak, the quick-witted boy alammed the door in his face, placed the bar across it, and then sprang across the room and knocked over the candle as the speediest way of extinguishing it. The momentary glimpse he had caught of the yard had shown it full of British

"Guard the doors!" shouted the officer, as rather uncivil reception, "watch every outlet."

seize or shoot down any one who might issue from it.

with his sabre hilt, exclaiming,

it down."

rel about it; I didn't mean to take any command in the matter—and nobody but a jealouspated fool would have thought so."

So saying, he turned to the one who had been speaking previous to the interruption, and requested him to go on.

The bar was then removed, and the dose opened; stepping into the room the officer found only a few plain, farmer-looking felk sitting quietly around a kitchen fire place with the fire apparently raked up for the night, and a candle burning on the dresser, affording sufficient light to see all the faces in the room disceenings to see an the races in the room dis-tinctly. He scanned them curiously, but saw no one who answered the description of the Squire. He then turned upon Richard Chand-ler, who had opened the door, and demanded

"Where is the master of this house; and how dare you attempt to bar the door against

the King's troops?"
"The master of the house is not here," said Richard, "and the door was barred by this foolish bey, who managed to upset the candle in doing it. I opened the door as soon as we had got another light so that I could see what I was doing."

This was not a very plausible story, but it was the best that Richard could concoct in a hurry, not being gifted with any very great es in lying, in which he resembled

brother, the Squire.
The officer looked hard at him for a moment, and then answered,

"I doubt your story, sir; it don't hang well together; I have received certain information that the notorious rebel scout, Chandler, was here this evening; you don't quite answer the description or I should feel inclined to take you on suspicion; who are you, sir?"
"I am the brother of the man you mean,"

said Richard, "and am, as well as his other relations, a loyal subject."

"Then it is your duty, as a loyal subject, to tell me where to find him. Do you know where "I've told you, already, I'm his brother,

said Richard, sternly; "do you think I'd betray him, if he was twenty times a rebel !" Very well, sir," answered the officer, "you

will please stay where you are, you and your friends here; the first one that speaks or attempts to leave the room, while we search the house, shall be gagged and tied hand and foot." The men were then called in, leaving suffi-

cient outside to guard against escape from with in, and proceeded, systematically, to ransack the house. They had secarcely begun fairly, however, when the stillness outside was broke

by a voice yelling,
"Dar he goes! dar he goes! Hurry up dar, you sogers, if you wan' to cotch him! Dar he goes roun' de corner o' de barn."

All hands rushed to the door, and beheld than caporing frantically about near the barn yard gate, gesticulating violently, and pointing with eager gestures in the direction of the woods which lay about in a line with the barn. The officer sprang through the door, followed by all his men, and seizing Sam by the collar,

"Stop your informal howling, you black rascal, and tell me which way he went."

"Right ober dar," said Sam, again pointing "Right over ow, to the woods; "I seed him sneak out o' de to the woods; "I seed him sneak out o' de barn little door an' creep along by de end o' de barn; and den he run like a white head across de ole 'tater patch, towards the woods. Dar he goes he yelled again, "I see him sneakin now ! along de fence.'

"By Jove," said the officer, "so he is : mount

and after him, boys." The troopers were in the saddle instantly, and the whole party dashed at full speed acros-

the fields in pursuit. Sam did not attempt to follow them, but darted to the barn, opened the door, and let out the mare, saddled and bridled, left her standing in the shadow of the wall, shot back to the house, leaving the barn yard gate wide open behind him, and exclaimed to the wondering

group in the kitchen-Golly! Ef dey ain't fooled! Whar's de Squire ? De mare's stannin by de gate all ready, and de cuesed fools is a runnin' into de woods arter nuffin. I hope dey'll break deir ugly necks

in de gully." Before Sam had finished uttering this chariable wish, the Sunire dropped from

"Well done, Sam." said Richard, "you've saved my brother; how did you know of the soldiers being here !"

"Why, I was a comin' home from de sto', sa," answered Sam, "an' I heered 'em a comin' along de road : I bid shint a big tree 'till dev got past, an' den I follered 'em, to see what dey was arter. I kep' close to de fence, 'till dey come near de turn in de road, an' den I hopped ober into de woods an' cut across so as to head 'em, 'cause dere was a feller a ridin alongside intently; one of the Squire's sons rose and de Cap'n dat hadn't no soger clo'es on. I laid down in de fence corner 'till dey come up, an' den, who do you tink I seed !"

"Who was it?" inquired several voices at

"Why," said Sam slowly, with his eyes wide open, "why, it wan't nobody else but Billy Crossby wot libs at Uncle Josy Chan-

William Willson and Richard glanced at each other significantly.

Sam continued; "I wondered what de land he was doin wid de sogers, an' I kep' as close as I could, an' listened. He was a tellin' de The men scattered at once, placing them- he mus'git out de way afore de Squire was erless to check them. selves around the house in readiness to tuk, 'cause if he was seed, de country 'nd be The officer then struck sharply on the door got into de barn, jis' as de sogers come up to de

glimpse of a figure stealing along the fence, had felt so certain of his man, that he had, so I said, called off his whole party, sentries and all, to the pursuit, not thinking necessary to guard the house any longer. They rushed at full speed past the barn and up the meadow slope, on the top of which they had descried the figure. They soon overtook the supposed fugitive scont ; the officer reining up his horse as he reached him, leaned over and seized him by the collar, dropping his sword point to his breast and shouting.

"Surrender, you rebel dog, or I'll run you "Outch! don't Captain," said his prisoner,

"please don't stick me, I ain't no rebel."

"What the d—I!" said his captor, aghast,
"this isn't the scouting Squire; as I live," he
exchaimed, "its our own guide! What de you mean by sneaking off in this way, leading us

"Why, Captain," said Crossby, "you know told you I musn't be seen near the house." "Then it was the nigger that led us off— curse his black skin," said the officer; "Til flay t of him, if I catch him. Back to the house,

all of you!" They went back, but as we have already seen, too late. Their prey had escaped them. An ineffectual search was made, and after com-pelling Molly Chandler to furnish them with supper, they quartered themselves in the house

or the night. The next two or three days were spent in fruitlessly scouring the country, annoying the farmers, and scaring their wives and daughters, but procuring no trace of the object of their search, though he had seen them half-adozen times from his place of concealment, and had more than once shifted his quarters as it became evident they would be searched. They ransacked William Willson's house (where the Squire had not been concealed at all) from top to bottom; they peered up the chimneys and under the bedsteads, and thrust their swords through the beds; they looked behind the barrels and into the pork barrel, opened the tall eight day clock in the best room, and emptied the big chest in the garret; they turned half the hay out of the hay mow, leaving Sam and Abraham to turn it back if they chose and emptied the oats chest into sacks-which they carried off with them—and, in a general way, "turned up Jack," in their search after a

mile away. They served a good many others in the same manner, but, as I said before, without success, and at last gave up the search and left the neighborhood, to the great relief of all the inhabitants, and the particular joy of Sam, whom it had cost a large expenditure of ingenuity, as well as violent exercise of legs, to keep within sight of the party during their peregrinations (to which duty he had devoted

This was the last attempt that was made to apture the Squire. Rumore soon after began spread over the country that the British would not attempt to hold Philadelphia much onger, and continued to grow stronger, until, in the latter part of May, it was ascertained beyond a doubt that the city would soon be freed from its dissolute masters.

### CHAPTER XVIII.

THE SCENE CLOSES.

With the eighteenth of June, 1778, came the evacuation of Philadelphia by the British, and ts occupation by the American troops; and oon after followed a terrible upsetting of "existing institutions" in Thornbury. Loyalty, which had lately been so loud-mouthed and

Informations and denunciations-with an where he had been concealed, and with a brief eye to subsequent confiscations—of men who "Thank you, Sam," hurried out, sprang into had been prominent as tories, and of men who. the saddle, and was off with the speed of a not having been prominent at all, were sus pected of being tories, poured in upon Squire Chandler, who had now no occasion to conceal himself, unless it were from his too officions friends. Some of the farmers in his own neighborbood had managed occasionally to turn an honest penny or two by sending stores to the British while in Philadelphia. They had done it very carefully, and flattered themselves that no one suspected them; but they had been known and marked, nevertheless; and now, when the tables were turned, and it was safe to do so, they were 'denounced, arrested, and heavily fined, or their goods confiscated. Portions of the Squire's docket still exist, to show how these gentry were dealt with.

At the same time, I regret to say that some idle young rascals in the neighborhood consti tuted themselves a kind of "Committee of magistrate." Vigilance," and under cover of extraordinary zeal in ferreting out tories, committed a great many acts which, in more peaceable times, guilty of the charge." would be called pillage. They would go in bands to the houses of any who, in their disand help themselves to whatever they fancied. I'll dismiss the charge at once." Previsions, furniture, beds, bedclothes, wear-

one day they received an unexpected check. didn't care.' use. I slap de saddle an' bridle on de mare. Not wishing to be partial or to slight any one, "May it please your high and mighty ex. No answer was returned, and without further de woods, and den I yelled out, 'Darhe goes'- ing, on Richard Chandler. While the rest such."

pariey a heavy rail was taken from the fence man, and lunged against the door by three or four of the men like a battering ram; another and another blow were given, and the stout, caken door began to shake, when a voice within ascelaimed, "Stop, stop; you needn't break the door down; l'll open it."

"Do it at once then," said the officer, motioning the men back; "or we'll do it for you."

The bar was then removed, and the door the door of a give stealing along the fence, had all more of a guite faithed out of the servance of a guite faithed out they could find. The trembling women still impres of a figure stealing along the fence, had fill to certain of his mun, that he had, as I said,

insisted that they had no liquor, and the young ruffan was proceeding to remove the quilt, when a door leading into an adjoining ross opened, and Richard Chandler appeared. "Stop," said he, "we have nothing to spare, and wouldn't give it to you if we had; you have robbed a good many people about here,

"Go to the d-l, old tory !" said the falless insciently; "we've had an eye on you for a good while, and now we'll make a clean sweep, if it's only to learn you to be civil to your

Richard kept his temper.

Richard kept his temper.

As the fellow spoke, he turned to the quilting frame again, and began to take it spart.

Richard lost his temper.

The consequence of this loss was, that the "patriotic" plunderer suddenly found himself picked up by the waistband of his breeches and the back of his cravat, and the next instant he was tumbling heets over head through the door, among his wondering companions: by the time he had got upon his feet, Richard was standing in the doorway with a cooked was standing in the doorway with a cooked musket in his hands, his square form dilating, and his black eyes sparkling with the wrath

that was in him.
"Seise him," shouted the leader, "knock the cussed old rascal's brains out;" but as he and his companions made a step in advance to execute the order, up went the musket to Richard's shoulder, with the black mussle

blinking right into the foremost man's eye.
"Stop there!" and Richard; "the first man
that sets his feet on that door stone, steps into his grave !"

They halted, and stood looking at him. "I mean what I say," he continued, "as sure as that sun is shining, I will kill the first man that attempts to come into the house; and as for you," he added, speaking to the one he had pitched out of the door, "if you don't take your squad off in two minutes I'll shoot you down where you stand."

This was a reception they had not bargained for. They had no objection to giving and taking a few hard words in the course of their explorations, but they had no idea of taking hard blows; and it had an ugly look, that determined man standing in the door, with his eventually built his house where the old one eye glancing along the musket barrel; they had stood, and very much like it, only on a knew enough of him, too, as well as of th general trait of sincerity belonging to his family, to feel tolerably sure that he would do precisely what he had promised. They were baffled, hesitated, and, finally, as the time was nearly expired, seeing the musket settling into a deadly aim, the finger on the trigger, and the eye gleaming over the sight, right into his own, the leader backed out into the road with his companions, the muszle still remorselessly fol-lowing him, until they had got some fifty yards off, when, shaking his flat at Richard, he turned and ran down the road at full speed, folperegrinations (to which duty he had devoted himself), and to keep from being caught, at lowed by his companions in as pure a panic as the risk of being recognised as the Will o' the with the propriety of a flock of sheep. Wisp who had started them on the fool's as they disappeared, Richard Chandler took errand from Squire Chandler's.

Hill, close by the Concord Road, where the Squire like buried, was in sight; and the view from the terrace edge, the rolling hills to the south ward, dotted with quiet farm-houses, with down the musket from his shoulder, dropped green orchards around them, checkered with the butt upon the stone step, and exclaimed with a sarcastic smile, "Scared out of their wits by a single gun; a pretty set of soldiers they'd make. I'll try them with a rye straw next time;" saying which lie re-entered the house, bung the gan upon the rack where it flecked with white clouds, the old nanuscaphouse, bung the gan upon the rack where it flecked with white clouds, the old nanuscaphouse was usually kept, and walked calmiy out to his was still there, in all its delicious, dreamy loveliness. But William William went into a loveline man; for the patient, hands to their ears to recover their equanimity gentle wife, who had gone so long and lo at their leisure. But every one was not so for-tunate as Richard Chandler, and a great deal of valuable property was destroyed or carried off by these honest gentry; and the people who had striven most anxiously to maintain a neu-after having got his fill of adventures as one tral position, now found themselves classed of M'Lane's men, in hovering around Phila with the Tories, and as such, harrassed by the delphia, cutting off straggling parties of the

virtuous indignation of these self-constituted Vigilance Committees. Accusations continued to pour in upon the which had lately been so loud-mouthed and demonstrative, became suddenly quiet and modest, and disposed to withdraw from public view; while Patriotism, which Loyalty had called Rebellion, became rampant and aggressive.

Accuracions continued to pour in upon the sering the neighboring farmers unmercifuily. Squire, and among them, at last, came one when they tried to get into the city to market, been foremost in carrying out a plot of his commander's, which, however, was unsuccessful, to break up the Meschianza, that gigantic pieces of the continued to pour in upon the sering the neighboring farmers unmercifuily. man, he walked moodily up and down for some of farcical extravagance with which t time without speaking

wrong, accosted him-

out of spirits. "Why, the fact is, William," answered the settled bimself, and died, unmarried, after Squire, "I'm in trouble. Do you know of any baving reached a good, and with him, a jully Tories being hid in the neighborhood within a old age. few weeks

heard of any."

"Are you certain!" asked the Squire. "As sure as I can be of anything," said after duly receiving the Lonors that Jem bad

"No. I don't." answered the Squire; "but. York shortly after the departure of the British William, the matter is just this: A charge has army. He had considerable difficulty in effect been made to me, against you, of harboring ing his escape, for the search for him was some fugitive Tories, and I came over myself keen and relentiess; but he was finally enugto ask you about it before taking any steps as a gled out disguised as a woman-and a very

the old farmer, "for this kindness. I am not the Cowboys, and finally managed to get him

"That's enough," said the Squire; "if you spectable maranders known as Skinners, who will say to me that you have not fed nor har claimed to be an American party, when it cretion, they chose to consider as disaffected, bored any Tories knowingly, that's all I ask; snited their purpose to do so.

soon as he recovered from the shock of this Cap'n all about de house, an' how many doors ing apparel, nothing came amiss to them, and "that I have never, knowingly, fed or harbor-held a captain's commission,) and afterwards an' winders, an' whar dry was, an' den he said in the confused state of affairs the law was powered a Tory at any time. I will say this, too; when any man has come along hungry and ral" death, by being hanged, in England, for Their exactions had been submitted to so tired I've never refused him a meal's victuals forgery. too hot for him. I didn't wait no longer, den, generally for some time, that they began to or room in my barn to sleep; but I never Larkins, the Blacksmith, pursued his trade but run across de woods like a black snake, an' expect submission as a matter of course; but asked him whether he was Whig or Tory, for | in the city, and in the course of years became

"Open the door within there, or we'll drive de fus' ting, an' den I peeped out troo' a crack after having visited a good many other places. I am forced to take notice of is whether you mer at his farm, where they had many a plea in de door au' seed Billy a sneakin' off towards some half-dozen of them called, one fine morn-knew them to be Tories and harbored them as sant confab over old times.

"That I certainly never did."
"Then Pil dismin the charge at once; and I tell you, William, Pil go home with a good deal lighter heart than I came with, for I was afraid that you might have been led into some not of the kind that I should have been forced

to deal with." "It would have been thy duty, Thomas," and the old man, "but I believe thee would have found it a hard one to perform against as old friend."

"So hard that I don't know if it had come to the pinch whether I wouldn't have resigned my commission first."
"Oh! no; that wouldn't have done at all,"

said William; "in the first place I'm not clear that thee would have had any right to shirk any duty thy office puts upon thes, merely to any duty thy office puts upon thes, merely to ave thy own feelings or anyholy clos's; and, then, I don't know any man in this section of country that I should think it to take thy

"Well, I'm very glad I'm not put to the test," and the figure; "your word's enough, and the matter shall not go any farther. Good-

morning."
"Parewell," said William, (he was on the point of saying "good-morning," but caught himself in time,) "I hope thee won't have many more cases of the kind brought before

"I hope not," said the fiquire, "they are very disagreeable." So saying, he walked briskly homeward with a much less perplexed and troubled countenance than he had started with, while his friend went in to breakfast, and

with, while his friend went in to breakfast, and to tell his wife what had passed.
With the exception of such difficulties as these I have mentioned, the country was now as quiet as if it had been a time of peace in-stead of being in the middle of a war, whose issue no man could foresee. Such crops as had been planted, were quietly harvested when the time came. The Squire, when he went out to the field, no longer took his musket with him : men stored their grain with a reasonable hope that they themselves would have the use of it; women baked their ovens full of pies and bread, with a confident expectation of doing their share at eating them, an expectation in which they had often been cruelly disappointed during the past winter; and, with the excep-tion of the Vigilance Committee, everybody at-tended to his own business. William Willson was minus his seasoned building timber, which you may remember, was carried off in the winter, to Valley Porge. He was not a man, however, to "cry over spilled milk," as he would have phrased it; and when the fall set in, he went to work and got out a new set of timbers, which he laid up to season, and had stood, and very much like it, only on a rather larger scale. The new house still stands on the terrace over which Jem Gilmer led the British soldiers, but it is old and worn now: it has passed into the hands of strangers, who have allowed it to become dilapidated. The porch on the southern front, (the entrance is still at the back of the house,) was falling to pieces when I last saw it; it may be gone now, for I have not seen it for many a day—the floor had sunk away and left the pillars hanging by the roof; but the old Lombardy poplars wer still there; the little family grave-yard on the hill, close by the Concord Road, where the Squire green orchards around them, checkered with fields of grain over which the sunlight and shadow chased each other as the long stalks waved in the wind, the broad, green pasture meadows, the endless belt of blue woods which by his side, had left it, and laid down to rest in

the quiet Quaker grave-yard. enemy, beating up their quarters at all man ner of unreasonable and improper times, peaofficers opened the last month of their sojourn At last his friend seeing that something was of reckless license in the city, and performing a multitude of other undignified pranks which "What is the matter, Thomas! Thee seems | he used to relate with great glee, to his croules in the store porch at Kennett, where he had

My story is drawing to a close. Sammy, the No," said the other, "I haven't seen nor spy, who made such a melancholy fist of turing Jem, on the occasion of his visit to Philadelphia as an amateur butcher, and who William, "why does thee ask; does thee know promised him, was dismissed as not worth the seping, found it advisable to leave for New ugly one he made and succeeded in reaching "I am much obliged to thee, Thomas," said New York safely, where he afterwards joined self taken and hanged by a gang of equally re-

Cunningham, the brutal master of the "Pro-"I do say then," answered the farmer, vost," left Philadelphia with the British. (he met what might be called, for him, a "nata

lidn't care."

a wealthy man; and after retiring from busi"Neither do I," answered the Squire; "all ness, used to pay an annual visit to Jem (iii-

It will not do to close before coming to the

over shout three years. At the end of that on a fine October morning, after having notice of their intention at a possions southly meeting, according to the good, but somewhat trying old Quaker rule, Romey and semewhat trying old Quaker rule, Reney and Annie ret forth from the house of Mr. Brem-nington, for Birmingham Meeting-House, ac-companied by their groomseen and bridge-maids, and a number of other friends. The meeting-house was full when they reached it, and they had the preliminary ordeal of march-ing from the door to the head of the wemen's the and citting down force the assemble. and sitting down facing the assembly. The bridesmaids and groomsmon accompanies them: and after a pance, the two areas. You might have heard a pin drop on the bare floor, after the first rustle of garments through the room as all leaned forward to listen. Roney's turn was first. Taking Annie by the hand, he "Auna, I take thee to be my wife; nising, with Divine assistance, to be unto thee a loving and faithful husband until death shall separate us." After a moment's pause, Annie, still holding his hand, said, in her low, mey, I take thee to be my husband; promising, with Divine assistance, to be unto thee a loving and faithful wife, until death shall separate us."

As usual in such cases, the bride went through her part much the letter of the two. Her voice, though low, was firm, the words were clearly spoken, and she looked right into Roney's eyes while she said them. the other hand, his voice was hunky, he bungled once or twice before he got through, and stead of looking at Annie, he looked straight down into the crown of his hat. He was not singular in this, however, for I never saw a wedding in Quaker meeting yet, where the groom did not act precisely as Roney did; from which I infer that it is a necessary part of the

They then sat down and subscribed their names to "the certificate," which was en-grossed on a mighty sheet of parchment; after which the first groomsman rose, and ta-king the certificate in his hands, read it aloud, together with the names, "Roney Baldwin and Anna Bren-no! Baldwin," whereat Master Bub" Baldwin giggled aloud, and then look ed supernaturally solemn, as all eyes were turned on him. It was then laid down the table, and all the relatives and near of friends signed as witnesses, and afterwards, such of the audience as chees, until the space for a hundred names, which had been left, was all filled, the ceremony was concluded, and they left the gray old meeting house, behind whose graveward wall Roney had fought so esperately four years before, married.

Sam, who was present, of course, was so much impressed by the ceremony, and by the dinner which followed it, at which, by his own special request, he officiated as head waiter, and devoted himself exclusively to the bride and groom, to the utter neglect of everybody else, that as soon as he had finished his own dinner, he went off in hot haste to Miss Arethura, whose consent he had gained a short time before, and told her he wanted to be married the next day! She had a good deal of trouble in getting this notion out of his head, and convincing him that a wedding could not be burried up at such short notice; they finally compromised on that day month, when the wedding took place; not in Quaker meeting, though, but in Mr. Brennington's parlor, in th evening, when the ceremony was performed by a Methodist clergyman of Sam's own color, and where Mr. Brennington, Annie and Roney remained during the whole ceremony, and took an active part in the fun afterwards, in utter violation of "the discipline of Friends," which forbids any of the Society's members to countenance, even by their presence, any official act of a paid or salaried clergyman.

It having been arranged beforehand that Ancie should not leave her father, Roney took up his abode there, and before very m left William Willson's, and, with wife, took a small "tenant-house" on Mr. Brennington's farm, and remained there for the rest of his days. As time went on with Annie and her husband, children clustered around them, and the once quiet place rang daily with their noisy gambols. In the course f years, these children grew up and were scat tered, and for a while the old quietness came back : then came frequent irruptions of noise grandchildren visiting the old homestead; but at last the time came for its owners to leave it and after travelling together hand in hand for sixty years, Roney went to his last rost, and in three weeks afterwards, Annie was laid be cide him

I have but little more to say about the Squire. After the British left Philadelphia, he remained quietly at home, working his farm; occasionally, as I have said, hearing charges against his Tory neighbors; a terror to all evil doers, and exhi biting in all his actions the same determined energy which had carried to Washington, through a shower of musket balls, the news of the liritish army's approach on the morning of that disastrons battle of Brandywine. The mass who carried him on that occasion, and did such good service then, and many a time afterwards, when there was nothing but her fleet heels between him and capture, was never put to work again, but made the rest of her life one long holiday.

The Squire carried his hatred of Quakers even to the grave : for rather than have the risk of mingling his dust with theirs, he enclosed the little plot beside the Concord Road, which uded to, as a family burying-group and after a long and meeful life, he was buried there, a man of whom history has said but little, and yet whe deserved an honorable men tion in its pages, quite as well as many a one

who comples a far more prominent place there.

My story is done. It has been one of a past
time, and the men and women of whom it tells. long since passed away; some of their have long time passed away; some of their decomdants still cincter near the old home-steads, but most of them are scattered far and wide; and one of them, whose fortunes have planted him in the new great city, has taken upon himself to bring ingether and record the vague, fying legends of the country-side in the furegoing chapters. If reading them has called up half as many pleasant thoughts and asso-ciations to you, as writing them has to him, he is well rewarded for the labor. [Tun Ren.]

Peace Property-Ivalian Extent to Indian

The ship David Stuart had landed the Nes-politan exiles at Queenstown (sove of Cerk), they having compelled the Captain to this

physican extra at Queezatown (core of Core), they having compelled the Captain to this course.

A pacific article, which appeared in the Paris Monitour, the Emperor Napoteen's organ, had couned a countierable rice in the funds at London, Paris and Vienna.

Prince Napoleon has resigned the Ministry of Algeria, which added to the confidence in the French Government.

The Daily Express reports that Poerio and his fellow exiles, amounting to between sixty and seventy, compelled Captain Prentice, as soon as the Nespolistan war steamer left them, two hundred miles from land, to steer direct for Cork. In this they were assisted by a young salor, a son of one of the exiles, sho had shipped at Cadis, and signed the articles as one of the cwew. As soon as the exiles landed at Queenstown, the enthusiasm of some rose to such a pitch that they actually kiesed the soil on which they first planted foot as freemen. They arow their intention to go to flariting.

Mr. Duncombe gave notice of sundry amend-

Mr. Dencombe gave notice of sundry amendants to the Reform Bdl, extending still fur-

ments to the Reform Bill, extending still fur-ther the elective franchise.

Mr. D'Erzell, in reply to a question put by a member of the House of Commona, said the forcement did not intend to grant exclusive privileges to the Atlantic, or any other Tele-graph Company, for the establishment of tele-graphic communication between England and America.

America.
America securities had an immense rebound, having advanced, in Vienna, from Friday to Monday, fully 4 per c.m., while exchange on Vienna had declined in London 7 per cent. in

three days.

The Times, and other leading London journals, extend a cordial welcome to the Neapoli

tan exiles.
The Times congratulates the Neapolitan ex-

tan extles.

The Times congratulates the Neapolitan extles on their arrival, and says there is an instinct stronger than all political calculation, which calls on Ragland to honor those men.

The London Times, in an article on the reform question, again argues in opposition to "manhood suffrage," on the ground of its unsatisfactory working in the United States.

The submarine cable between Malta and Cagliari had again ceased to operate.

Nowithstanding the market effect on funds produced by the pacific article in the Monitrus, the London journals sneer at it, and throw doubts on its stheerity.

The journals of Vienna also criticise it in a skeptical light.

The Paris Constitutional reasserts that the Prench troops are evacuating Rome.

The resignation of Prince Napoleon is regarded as a peace offering, the Prince being in favor of a war.

The Emperor refused to accept the resigna-

The Kupperor refused to accept the resigna-tion, until it had been tendered three or four times. His retirement was caused by a differ-ence of opinion with the greater part of the cabinet, on questions of internal and external

policy.

The Emperor was believed at the bottom to participate in the views of Prince Napoleon, and a report was current that his retirement would only be temporary.

Mr. Preston, the American Minister, has arri-

Narras.—The health of the King was such that it was supposed he could never be able to

that it was beappeared by the State affairs, and is reported to have caused the King to sign a treaty, offensive and defensive, with Austria. Paussia.—The young Prince has been obristened Fracterick William Viotra Albert.

The political disquietude prevented the attendance of the English Royal family at the LIVERPOOL COTTON MARKET - Priday, March S.

The Cotton market has an advancing tendency, especially in the midding qualities, which are quoted id higher. The sales of the past three days amounted to 30,000 bales, including 6000 to speculators and 3000 for export. The advance was chiefly caused by the advance true America.

advices from America.
Good midding is 1-16d better, and in some cases an advance of \$\frac{1}{2}\$ t has been obtained.
Broadstuffs and Wheat are dull. Provisions

Men whom we build our love round like an arch Of triumph, as they pass us on their way To glory and to immortality; Men whose great thoughts possess us like a pas-

Through every limb and the whole heart | whose

words

Haunt us as eagles baunt the mountain air ; Thoughts which command all coming times and As from a tower a warden .- Bailey's Festus

When Judge Howell was at the bar, Bargess, a barrister on circuit, to play a oke, wrote on the lining of his hat, caps ucusm (empty head). The hat circulated about, exciting a smile on every countenance except that of the owner, who deliberately took it up and repeated the words, and well knowing the author, addressed the Chief Jus-O Man it whose worn Landahir l ask protection" (holding up his hat); "for I find that Brother Burgess has written his name in my hat, and I have reason to believe he intends to make off with it."

THERE-MAN TIPPLE .- "Wine of three

for a rhyme for the word "month," brought out in reply the following epigram :

"You can't," says Tom to lisping Bill.

Find any rhyme for ' month "A great mistake," was Bill's reply .
"I'E find a rhyme at outh."

A RETURN COURTNOWN.—One day, at the table of Cardinal Richelieu, Bautru, seeking to amuse him, inquired of one of the strangers present, "Monsieur, excuse me, but how did hey value seses in your country when you set The retort was an excellent one :-Those of your weight and size were priced at les crewss

Decrement."

A COMMISSIONERY of the New Haven Journal says that Wall. Whiman, the post, drives
with.—King Alphono of Castile.

A COMMISSIONERY of the New Haven Journal says that Wall. Whiman, the post, drives
with.—King Alphono of Castile. with .- King Alphone of Castile.

AN EXPENSIVE BUILDING.

The Capitol at Washington has cost, and is costing a wonderful amount of meany. If value is received for what is expended it is all right, but that is the question. The two front doors of that remarkable building, with their trimmings, cost \$47,072. In additi this the designs and models for these doors cost this the designs and moves or take \$12,000, the original estimates being \$000. One of the bronze doors leading into the new Reestimate, \$14,416—the design and model having already cost \$8,000. It is no wonder that e ancients had a high idea of the position of "door keeper." Each window has cost about \$2,000 exclusive of glass. "The opened mode hand-rails for the private stairways, in both wings, cost \$12,000," and yet tuey are in such dark places that it is proposed to tear away one of the committee-rooms, in order to let a little light shine upon one of them. So much by way of detail, merely enough to prevent any wonder, when we state that the appropriations for the Capitol already reach \$5,075,000, and that it is estimated that the buildings cannot #8,000,000.

The same inordinate expenditure also extends to the furnishing of the various rooms. Thus, the farniture of the Speaker's room cost \$5,500. Everything is on a grand scale-of expense, at least. Mr. Speaker Orr, for instance, withdrawing from the arduous duties of the Chair, refreshes himself by surveying his portly person in a mirror that cost \$1,350. If the light is not sufficient, he arranges the brocatelle curtains for which the "dear people" have paid \$900. Should be discover any dust upon his brow, he repairs to his washetand worth \$85. He can select some interesting work from a bookcase which cost \$648;—take his choice between a \$45 and a \$95 chair and a \$90 lounge; and thus enjoy himself till a \$145 clock tells him it is time either to write a note from a \$50 inkstand, on a \$95 writing table, or else take his cloak and hat from a \$47 clothes rack and temporarily absent himself from a room of such "republican simplicity."

And so it is throughout the Capitol. The room of the committee of ways and means is furnished at an expense of \$2,740-one of the items being a "fine book-desk and case, \$600." desks and chairs of the House of Representatives hall cost \$45,000; and merely the cleaning and varnishing of them last fail cost over \$1,100. Carpets, curtains and lounges are on the same scale. The members of the last ression even brushed their shrewd financial heads at an expense of \$425 to the people, and combed them (the peoples' heads also) to

Noises in the Sick Room,—It is extraordinary how many persons, unused to the sick room, mistake certain noises for quiet. When such people have to walk across the room they do so with a balancing sort of movement that makes every plank creak uneasily. Their very dress rattles in a way that would make the fortune of a rattlesanke. If anything has to be said, it is spoken in a loud, whirring whisper, that conceals the words but makes the most irritating of noises. Now the silence of a sick room, must not be labored, it must be natural. Sheet that do not creak must be worn, and in walking the foot must be put down carefully, of course, but with a firm step, that comes gently, yet steadily, on the floor. This will not make the creaking sound caused by the toe pointed, gingerly mode of movement so much adopted by those whose experience of sick rooms is small. The dress must be made of some noiseless material, weel or cotton; silk must be avoided, for it squeaks with every movement. In speaking, the pitch of the voice must be slightly raised, and the words, instead of being hissed, as in whispering, should be elipped short, and cut distinctly. By this means the werean proken to will hear will be clipped short, and cut distinctly. means the person spoken to will hear what is

Nature ocems to exist for the excellent

A ROMANTIC STORY, -The Bucyrus (Ili.) Jour be elipped short, and cut distinctly. By this means the person spoken to will hear what is said, while the least possible sound accompanies the world.—Harsell's Cure of the Sick.

TO A YOUNG GIRL.

From you, Lanthe, little troubles pass
Like little ripples down a sunny river.
Your pleasures spring like daises in the grass—Cut down, and up again as blithe as ever.
—Landor
24 Lord Cockburn says in his "Life of Lord Jeffrey!"—"He (Lord Jeffrey) had a fancy that though he went to bed with his head stuffed with the names, dates and other details of various causes, they were all in

Internal and Courses.

The make off with it.

The world is upheld by the veracity of good many. The reason of this name is, that "it is as weet and tolerable only in our belief in such society," and, actually, or ideally, we mange to live with superiors. Elseron.

This is borrowed from the Physiologise during the wine made at Surenes (a pretty village about two leagues from Paris), which is so bad that it takes three men to drink it.—"the man who is going to drink, and two companions to keep his heart from failing."

The Duke de Daras, observing Descartes seated one day at a luxurieus table, cried out, "What? do philosophers indulge in dainties?" "Why not?" replied Descartes, "do you think that nature produced all her good things for fools?"

The many for the wind through a hollow tree, are equally signal instances of music caused by emptiness.

The world is upheld by the veracity of good of London, has published a simple rule for computing the probable value of property in its aweet and tolerable only in our belief in such society. He says that the expectation of life is equal to two-thirds of the difference between the age of the man is now the property and early and eighty. Then, say a man is now there may be a suffered to sixty. He says that the expectation of life is equal to two-thirds of the difference between the age of the interest.

The world is upheld by the veracity of good of London, has published a simple rule for computing the probable value of property in its at any age from five to sixty. He says that the expectation of life is equal to two-thirds of the difference between the age of the many is life, his marging the probable value of property in its at any age from five to sixty. He says that the expectation of life is entry and eighty. Then, say a man is now therefore are sixty years. The orthirds of sixty are an exity and eighty. Then, say a man is now therefore are sixty years. The orthirds of sixty are introduced with the winest any and eighty there are sixty years. The contintent of life.

and a separation from the Home Government boldly advocated in the event of the success of some of the measures urged by those now in power. It refers approvingly to the action of these colonies under similar circumstances, and insists that the time is at hand when like action should and must be taken by the peeple of Canada. It urges some member of Parisment (if the new tariif succeeds) to propose in the House that it is "expedient to dissolve all Governmental connection with Great Britain, that the union between Upper and Lower Canada the union between Upper and Lower Canada the dissolved, and that immediate stage be taken that Upper Canada may become a State of the United States."

The circular is addressed to "The Honorable the Attorney General of Canada West," and large numbers have been printed for circulation.

A commissionary of the New Haven Journal assistance of a million of dollars, and he is still hale and vigorous to enjoy it.

Slight circumstances give us the keenes insight into the secrets of character.

Metake at a Fuseral.—About the end of last month, the following singular mistake was made at Dole, France:—Two persons had died at the hospital of that town, and were to be buried at the same time. The deceased were a young girl and a soldier of the garrison. Both coffins being placed alongside of each other, they were see contounded that the young girl was accompanied to her last home by a platoon of dragoons, with military honors, while the young soldier, covered with a white pall of flowers, pious emblems of purity and innocease, was borne on four feminine shoulders, and followed by a procession of young girls reciting prayers.

cence, was borne on root remnines anounders, and followed by a procession of young girls reciting prayers.

Lola Montes, at a recent lecture delivered in England, rebuked a "fashionable man," as she called him, for insulting her. But few persons could see what the insult consisted of; it is said, however, that the tip of the offending party's thumb had come in contact with his nasal organ.

A correspondent of the Homestead gives the following: "It won't do to laugh at Connecticut any longer for wooden nutmegs. New Hampshire has beat her, and must be the banner State for roguery. I see in the newspapers that the Legislature of that State has been obliged to repeal the law offering a bounty for the destruction of crows, in consequence of the practice which has prevailed of procuring crows' eggs and hatching them under hens, and bringing forward the brood for the bounty."

The Leydon Critic is at length enabled to

The London Critic is at length enabled to state, upon evidence of the highest authority, that the author of the celebrated Vestiges of the Natural History of Creetion, first published in 1844, and which has since gone through several editions, was the late Dr. George Combe, who died about a year ago.

A Bosrox paper says that the Adirondack Ciub, composed of philosophers, authors, success, artists, and ordinary human beings, the prominent members of which are Ralph Waldo Emerson, James Russell Lowell, Professors Agassiz and Wyman, are about purchasing twelve thousand acres of land in the wilds of Adirondack, building a commodious camp house, and making all convenient arrangements for their annual sojourn in the woods, ments for their annual sojourn in the woods. and ments for their annual sojourn in the woods. The land can be purchased for 12½ cents per acre, it will be seen that the land, 12,000 acres of woods, lakes, ravines, brook-trout, bears and panthers can be bought and paid for without producing any great panic in the mony market.

The Monwoss.—The Utah correspondent of the Chicago (Himots) Tribune, has noted down in the social status of that Territory. The result is as follows:—387 men with 7 or more wives; of these, 13 have more than 19 wives; 730 men with 6 wives; 1,100 men with 4 wives; and 1,400 with more than one wifs. The wives perform most of the labor of an establishment, and are therefore used instead of house and farm servants, seamstresses, &c. In this way the institution is economical.

Laws of the Rahroan.—4. details of various causes, they were all in order in the morning; which he accounted in the morning; which he accounted for by saying that during sleep they all crystallized cound their proper centres. "Notes and Queries." Nature seems to exist for the excellent.

Laws of the Railboah.—An exchange says the following points, important, if true, to Rail-Road Companies as well as to railroad travellers, have been settled by legal de-

"It has been legally decided, that applicants for tickets on railroads can be ejected from the cars if they do not offer the exact amount of their fare. Conductors are not bound

ejected from the cars unless they purchase a second one.

"Passengers are bound to observe decorum in the cars, and are obliged to comply with all reasonable demands to show tickets. Standing upon the platform, or otherwise violating a rule of the Company, renders a person liable to be put from the train.

"No person has a right to monopolise more seats than he has paid for, and any article left in a seat, while the owner is temporarily absent, entitles him to the place on his return. This rule holds good in all theatres, churches, assemblies, or any public gatherings.

Exercise shell of ex Tunin, G most erope, Ohio port tance, was a Tuning Tuning

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BARK.—Of Quereliron Bark the market is nearly bare, and it is much wanted. Sales of 66 hhds No in \$433 \$9 ton, and some first quality No 2 at \$31. No sales of Tanners' Bark.

COAL.—The recent rain and freshets have materially interfered with operations in the mining regions, and the amount coming forward, since our last report, both by Railroad and Canal, has fallen off. The supply, however, has been ample for the demand, as the orders from the Hastward, as well as from neighboring ports, come forward very slowly. Prices, however, have undergone change.

COFFEE—The warket has been quite firm, but the absence of supplies has tended to restrict ope-

the absence of supplies has tended to restrict operations. Sales of 300 bags Rio at 11; G 112; 800 bags Laguayra at 11; G 12; some Maricaibe at 12c, and 300 bags St. Domingo at 10c 2 B, 4

FRUIT—Dried Apples are selling from 9 to 9 to 20 to 20

Vestern at 47(@48c. HEMP is quiet, and of American there is mone oft in first hands. A sale of Jute was made at \$90

transaction reported was 26c, on time.

SEEDS—The demand for Cloverseed is limited. Sales of 800 bushels fair and prime at \$5,75@6 \$\frac{9}{2}\$ 74 Bs, and 50 bags from second hands at 16c \$\frac{9}{2}\$ bincluding some inferior lot at \$44@5: 300 bus Timothy sold at \$21@2 \$\frac{9}{2}\$ bus, at which figures it is in demand. Flaxeed is wanted and taken by the counters on arrival at \$1\$? is in demand. Fixtured is wanted the crushers on arrival at \$12.

SUGAR—The market is extremely quiet, the

SUGAR—The market is extremely quiet, the trade and the refiners holding Sack for lower prices, but holders are firm in their demands. Sales of 675 hids and tes Cuba at 7c, 700 hids Porto Rico at 7c, some New Orleans at 7 (5/7)c, and a cargo of 3500 bags Pernambuco at 6/c 2 35, all on since

amount of their fare. Conductors are not bound to make change.

"All railroad tickets are good until used, and conditions, 'good for this day only,' or otherwise limiting the time of genuineness, are of no account.

"Passengers who lose their tickets, can be ejected from the cars unless they purchase a second one.

"Passengers are bound to observe decorum in the cars, and are obliged to comply with all reasonable demands to show tickets. Standing upon the platform, or otherwise violating a rule of the Company, renders a person liable to be put from the trains.

"No person has a right to monopolise more

"No person has a right to monopolise more sests than he has paid for, and any article left in a seat, while the owner is temporarily absent, entitles him to the place on his return. This rule holds good in all theatres, churches, assemblies, or any public gather—than the property of the complete servings. The above rules are based upon legal decisions, and should invariably be complied with."

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NEWS ITEMS

EXYESTA COMP FACTOR.—The largest comb factory in the world, is said to be at Aberdeen, Scotland, where nine million combs of horn and shell are produced every year. The quantity of ox and buffale horns worked up is immense. Tan Gaowies Caore.—Texas papers, from Austin, Gonzales, Vistoria and Maragorda, give the most cheering accounts of the wheet and compete and prodict a hountful harvant. From ost cheering accounts of the wheat and corn ope, and predict a bountiful harvest. From his and parts of illinois, also, the papers re-ort the wheat as presenting a thriving appear-nce, and covering a much larger area than

was sown last year.

TEMBE is still a survivor of the Wyoming massacre living at Fenmer, Madison co., N. Y., Mr. David Steddard, a hale and hearty old man

Mr. David Steddard, a hale and hearty old man of 91 years.

Mms Helex Derewer, sixteen years old, is lecturing in the Southern cities on Mormonism. She is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Dresser, whose scoape from Sait Lake City some two years since made a stir at the time.

Rhorenext.—A green grocer in Williamsburg, N. Y. the head of a family of five grown-up children, eloped last week with a fat widow, the mother of several adult sons and daughters. Both parties are on the shady side of fifty, and members of the church.

Is the New York House of Assembly, a resolution in favor of amending the Constitution, so as to extend free suffrage to colored persons, has been adopted by a vote of 83 to 21.

Mornay, the 8th of April, has been agreed on for the trial of Mr. Sicklee, a true bill having been returned against him.

for the trial of Mr. Sickies, a true bill having been returned against him.

A BILL for the incorporation of the Transatlantic Telegraph Company has been introduced into the Canadian Parliament. It provides for a line from Quebec via Labrador, with a capital of \$1,000,000, which may be increased to 5,000,000. If the bill passes, the work is to be commenced within one year, and completed to Labrador within three years.

It has been discovered that the woman who pretended to have lived for the past two years without food, at Fort Rdward, New York, has been imposing on the credulity of the public there.

been imposing on the credulity of the public there.

Covanese passed an act in 1818, providing that one new star shall be added to the national flag on the 4th of July next succeeding the admission of a new State. So that the number will remain 32 until next 4th of July, after which it will be 33.

Man. Rossense Septemen.—Sandy K. Clark was tried last week at Franklin, Ky., on a charge of committing depredations upon the mails, convicted, and sentenced to twelve years' imprisonment in the penitentiary.

Sons or the Low Transs.—The Jewish Chronicle states that the remnants of a Jewish colony have been found at Kai-fung-foo, China. A communication is about to be epened with these sons of Israel by their British or religionists, and they will be requested to send two youths to England to receive a European education. They have been separated from all intercourse with the remainder of their race for a period of six centuries.

tion. They are tensainder of their race for a period of six centuries.

SCSPERMON.—Archbishop Hughes has suspended the Rev. Dr. Dayman, of New York, for saying that "Hell is paved with the skulls of bad priests," and other intemperate words. The deposed priest, who is a convert from Protestantism, addressed his people in the street, last Sunday, and invited them to form an independent congregation.

last Sunday, and invited them to form an independent congregation.

A custoors, and almost a serious circumstance, happened recently in this city. It seems that a person residing at Rieventh and Race streets, who had been smoking a cigar, threw the remains from a second-story window. The stump fell into the pocket of a passer-by, and perfectly unconscious of what had happened, he continued on his journey. Upon arriving at Righth street, he was astonished to find that his ciothing was on fire, and that the whole side of his coat had been consumed.

GEN WILLIAM WALKER A CAMMENT OF PROPRESSION OF THE PROPRESSION OF T

Priest.
Mus. CATHARINE G. OGIER, of Chester county, Mus. CATHAINER G. Guira, of Chester county, Fa., having brought suit against the Pennsyivania Railroad Company for twenty thousand dollars damages sustained by the loss of her husband, Dr. Ogier, who was killed by the cars about a year ago, the arbitrators gave her afteen thousand dollars damages against the Company, and the costs. Dr. Ogier must have been a very good husband, to be worth that much.

that much.

Washistoria Heng in Errior,—The following curious extract from Frank Moore's "Diarry of the Revolution," will be news to the community at large:—

"Nocember 8.—At Edmonton, on Wednesday, a gibbet was erected, under which a load of wood was laid, and from the gibbet hung a figure with most from the gibbet hung a vigoria series of the serie

the Revolution," will be news to the community at large:—
"Nocember S.—At Edmonton, on Wednesday, a gibbet was erected, under which a load of wood was laid, and from the gibbet hung a figure, with a mark for a face, and on its breast a label, with this inscription: "Washington, General of the Americans." In the evening, the General and the gibbet were reduced to ashes.."—Rivington's Ricyal Gazette, January, 1778.

STREAM ST

nie now the common dring of so large a portion of the people.

Sincuran and Horman Drath.—About a Common week ago, a domestic named Ellen Vaugn, employed at the Union House, in this city, hold of the cars perforated for the purpose of wearing car-rings. The operation was performed in the control of the co usual manner, and with the usual results at the time. On the second day after the pieroing, her ears commenced swelling, and she, supposing nothing serious, left employment, and went home. The third day, the swelling and infammation increased rapidly, when she became deaf, blind and speechless: erystpelas set in, and for three days the unfortunate suffered terribly, when death released her. We have never heard of a death by this operation, but we are told by those who have had their ears pierced, that it is extremely hazardous, and is often attended with great pain.—
Troy Budget. nd with the usual results at

ous, and is often attended while provided a com-frog Budget.

Thus New Jersey Legislature received a com-munication two or three days since from Sarah Hunt, a member of the Society of Friends, sta-ting that she felt a 'concern' to pay them a religious visit. A time was appointed to re-ceive her, and the occasion, it is to be hoped, was to "edification."

Laser or Darkwess.—There seems to be no end to the ourious discoveries in photography. The properties of light are ever developing new and wonderful results. A Mr. Meser, of Konigsberg, Praesia, it is said, has made the following curious scientific discovery:—He has shown that light constintly emanates from all bodies, even in complete darkness, and that when placed near each other they receive upon their surfaces reciprocally pictures of each other. These photographic pictures, however, are invisible, and continue to be so until they are developed by the application of certain vapors, such as that of waisr, mercury, iedine, &c. These marvellous discoveries of Mr. Moser have been fully confirmed by other more recent inquirers.

Helemhatmo or Issaans Prota.—Dr. John E. I. Tyler, the superintendent of the McLean Asylum, in his last Annual Report to the Government of the Massachusetts General Hespital, thus refers to the use of sulphuric ether among the manne people under his charge:—It is proper to remark, that sulphuric ether, introduced to the world as an ansethetic, from the other branch of this institution, is daily proving itself a valuable agent in the treatment of insantity. So far as I have learned, no accident or uncomfortable occurrence has ever resulted from a discriminating use of a pure raticle. It causes more than a mere temporary effect of quiet and sleep, having a general southing and curative influence upon the system.

Massaca Barasscay D'Hussans at Nantes, re-

rary effect of quiet and sleep, having a general soething and curative influence upon the system.

Massial Barascay D'Hilliams at Nantes, recently made a distribution of St. Helena medals to the old soldiers of the Empire. Among the number was a woman named Jeanne Louise Antenini, who has served in mals attire ten years in the navy, and fifteen years in the infantry, where she attained the rank of a non-commissioned officer in the 70th regiment of the Hine. She received nine wounds while bravely fighting!

A soow storm occurred at St. Paul, Minn., on the 12th ulpimo, which, the Times says, is unprecedented in the history of the settlement of the State. The snow was a foot deep on a level, and drifted in many places to a depth of three and four feet.

"The supposed murder of Mike Walsh" is the title of a street ballad in New Yerk. There are four verses, of which the first and last are fair specimens. They read:

"Tis of a dreadful tragedy, to you I will relate.

The of a dreadful tragedy, to you I will relate,
The murder of Mike Walsh, in this glorious Empire State.
The Coroner, in his verdict—I'm sure it is no
joke—
Says the end of poor Mike was by a cruel choke.

His friends and companions, and he had a host, Know by his death a friend they have lost; His fate is a sad one, and makes many a one think And the papers say, he did indulge in drink.

And the papers say, he did indulge in drink.

Caution to Ladies.—We (Glasgow Bulletin) have been shown a portion of the cord sold as crinoline for stuffing petitosots, after seeing which we are really not at all astonished that so many melanoholy accidents from fire should have occurred to ladies wearing this fashion.—The articles used in this case to give a large circumference to the dress was neither steel nor horsehair, but had the appearance of cord which had been rendered stiff by being subjected to some peculiar process. Upon examination, it was found that this was an old artillery match or fuses, which had been probably purchased cheap at some sale of spoiled military stores, on account of its being damp. A light was applied to a portion of the crinoline in our office, and it burned rapidly away, the powder making a greater explosion and blaze than is caused by an ordinary squib.

The blemishes of great men are not the less blemishes; but unfortunately they are the parts for imitation.— Disrueli.

THE STOCK MARKET. CORRECTED FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, BY WITHERS & PETERSON, BANKERS,

The following was as a first bank of the first b No. 39 South Third Street. | Free to bonds | Free | State irginia c 97 et 97 idiana State 3 pr et 182 a. State 7 pr et 182 a. Stat 110 120 North Penns R R Stock 241 stock
- 6 pr et loan
354 Minehill R R
- Har and Lau H R 66) — Har and Lau R R 12) 12) stock — 70 | bonds 83 27 | 27 | L. Schuyikii R R Kensington Girard Western Man & Mech Commerce
Tradesman's
City
Conso idation
Commonwealth
Corn Exchange
Germantown

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BANK NOTE LIST.

CORRECTED FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, BY WITHERS & PETERSON, BANKERS, No. 39 South Third Street.

ing that she filt a "connected" to pay them a religious with a Him was appointed to reproposed to the detection of some largetine price and the connected to the detection of some largetine state.

A REMARKABILITY STORM FLANE IN THE STORM F

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST
The supply of Beef Cattle during the past week amounted to shout 900 head, and prices about the some as hast week. The following lots were seld at Wardell's Avenue Brove Yard:—5 head sold by Christy, 8(90): 90 McQuald, Numery & Co. Lamaster ao, 9(8): 19; T J Tanismo, Chester ao, 9(8): 19; T J Tanismo, Park To YLOR, Bultimore, Md. BURNHAM, FEDHRHEN a GO., Boston, Maca. SAFFORD A PARE, Norwich, Comm. Munch and Market and Market

104. Sheep—2000 sold at from 64 to 74c W agross.

The following cales of Beef Cattle were made at the Bull's Heed Prove Yard — 5 head B Hood Chester co, 966 104; 23 J Bastable, by Goshran of McCall, 104, 96 104; 23 J Bastable, by Goshran of McCall, 104, 96 104; 23 J Bastable, by Goshran of McCall, 104, 96 104; 27 Todd, Chester co, 104; 24 Kirk & Hathaway, do, 96 104; 17 G fielden from the Call, 91 (919); 15 A Bassable, Chester co, 104; 104; 105 Hathaway, do, 96 105; 65 feets & Kimble, Chester co, 106 104; 10 G Bableson, by Codrag & McCall, Ohio, 96 105; 6 feets & Kimble, Chester co, 106 104; 10 Bableson, by Codrag & McCall, Ohio, 96 105; 6 feets & Kimble, Chester co, 106 104;

WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHRRRY, is a pleasant remedy for every kind of cough, cold, and irritation of the breathing apparatus, it is a safe remedy; it is a powerful remedy; it is a speedy remedy; it is a remedy that cure.

By Buy none unless it has the written signature of "I. Busts" on the wrapper.

### MARRIAGES.

Marriage notices must always be accom-anied by a responsible name.

On the 17th ultime, by the Rev. Geo. A. Durborow, Mr. THOMAS ARBENSON, to Miss MARVHA STRARA, both of this city.
On the 25th of Nov. by the Rev. A. C. Cookman, Mr. HORATIO N. PRDRICK, of Wilmington, Delaware, to Miss MARIA T. Burlaronn, of Burlington, N. J.

ware, to Miss Mania T. Berlapond, of Burlington, N. J.
On the 21st of March, 1852, by the Rev. W. J.
Mann, J. Groder Tructure, to Miss Emilia Willing, both of this city.
On the 21st ultimo, by the Rev. T. S. Johnston, Mr. Groder Caiden, to Miss Mandaret J. Reases, both of this city.
On the 17th ultimo, by the Rev. Geo. Chandler, Mr. Amos D. Krimmdy, to Miss Many E. daughter of the late D. Miller, both of this city.
On the 14th ultimo, by the Rev. J. H. Turner, Mr. Mortimen, to Miss Many Fuzz, both of this city.
On the 12th ultimo, by the Rev. D. B. Cheney, Mr. Richard D. Mongan, to Miss Jane Harper, both of this city.

### DEATHS.

DF Notices of Deaths must always be accom-soled by a responsible name.

On the 20th ultime, ELIZABBYR Topp, aged On the 25th ultimo, James Mitchell, aged 55.
On the 21st ultimo, Sawest W. Karl, aged
42 years.
On the 21st ultimo, ELIZABETS, wife of Dr. T.
W. Dyott, aged 71 years.
On the 20th ultimo, Mrs. Rachell Haston, aged

83 years. On the 20th ultimo, Mrs. Racset White, aged

On the 20th ultime, Many, wife of Mr. Hamuel Griffith, of Norristown.
On the 19th ultime, Ancuibald Wilkinson, aged 20 years.
On the 20th ultime, William A. Kensil, aged 36 years.
On the 19th ultimo, Ann, wife of Jonathan Petit, aged 79 years. years. se 19th ultimo, MARY WHITEHEAD, aged

### SIX YEARS

NORTHERN AND CENTRAL AFRICA. TRAVELS AND DISCOVERIES

NORTH AND CENTRAL AFRICA, BEING A

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them. This is positive and undenlable."—Dr.
Valentine Mott.
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SEVEN YEARS

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A NARRATIVE

SEVEN YEARS' EXPLORATIONS AND

ADVENTURES ORIENTAL and WESTERN SIBERIA.

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AND PART OF CENTRAL ASIA. THOMAS WILLIAM ATKINSON

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SECRET ART OF CATCHING FISH In any water, as fast as you can pull them out, and



This ARM and HAND are so perfect imitations of nature that the wearer's loss is quite unnoticed. The joints of the ethow, wrist, fingers and thumbare all gracefully moved by etactic tendom, and rendered useful to the atmost extent.

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ARISTATE FUNCTION IMPURITIES OF THE BLOOK AND THE EFFECTS OF MERCURY.

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It has been used in hoogitable and private pension, and has been recommended by the most coin braide physicians of the patients, but the patients of th

ther for \$4.

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ANECDOTE OF ELLEN TREE.

MY SOL SMITH.

Gas had not been introduced into St. Louis dening to set fire lamp ledders, and thus endanger the The lamps were open "feates," with wick holders com and the cil, when heated, would take fire, and burn up in a large fiams. To guard against accidents, we had a tub of water placed on each side of the stage, with a large swab or mop in it, ready for use at any moment; and scarcely a night passed without a swabbing being required. The wing hands (subordinate stage carpenters) were instructed to keep a strict watch over the wing lamps, and to use the seel promptly, whenever occasion night re-quire. Besides these watchers, every actor these watchers, every actor and actress felt a deep interest in the swabto see Richard the Third or Hamiet, just be ring upon the stage, catch up a swab h it upon the rising flames, which, ed to, were likely to burn up the Tower of London, or the Royal Palace at

Miss Tree was performing the part of Julies and had taken her station (Act II, Scene 2,) on the balcony, for the purpose of enjoying fresh night breeze, after the fatigue of the ball which had concluded in the previous act, and to think of the young pilgrim who had so reatly interested her during the festival, rhen, casting her eyes over the way, she saw one of the wing lamps was just begi ning to flare up, and all eyes being fixed upon her, there was imminent danger of a con-flagration. The fair Juliet had taken her seal on the balcony, but was observed to fidge and turn in her chair in a most un Juliet-like manner, calling off through the window behind her, in a loud whisper, "somebody get the

Rosses, who had entered from the right han side, and had not seen the flaring lamp, went on with his speech, interrupted from time to time by the lovely Capulet

Romen.-- She speaks, yet she says nothing. What of that? Juliet - (Aside.) - Where is Mr. Sol Smith

Will somebody call him? Romeo.-- Her eye discourses; I will an

Juliet .- (Aside.) - Will nobody get the swah! We shall all be burnt up

Romes. - I am too bold: 'tis not to me she

Juliet .- (Aside.) - No, it is to somebody to

bring the swab. Where is Mr. Sol Smith? -Hee how she leans her cheek up her hand; oh! that I were a giove upon that

hand, that I might touch that cheek Juliet .- Ah, me ! (Anide.) We'd better m go on. Where is the swab?

Romen,-She speaks. Oh! speak again, bright angel.

Juliet .- (Aside.) -If that swab isn't brought this instant, I'll come down-I will. there's Mr. Sol Smith, with the swah, at last,

Romes. - (Speaks the balance of the speech unbeeded by Juliet, who is watching the swab-

Julist .- Oh! Romeo. Romeo. wherefore art thou Romeo? (Aside.) Thank heaven, the danger's over; the swab has saved us!

### RATHER THIN.

A fudicrous incident occurred, this winter, at "Woodlawn," on the Bloomingdale Road ones's hotel, of that place, is ornamented with a bostler, whose fun is as fearless as his face One day, in January, while twenty or thirty fast gentlemen were standing on the front balcony of the hotel, an individual rode up the path, on the thinnest horse mortal eyes ever looked upon. Leaping from this phantom steed the equestrian said, turning to the hostier.

"Here, John, give my horse some water." "Sir ?" said John, with a look of astonish

"Give my horse some water!" thundered the stranger.

surprised. Yes, you fool, my horse?" and the stran ger looked savagely at him, and commenced

drawing the lash of his whip through his John walked toward him as though he

would demand an explanation, and had taken about six steps, when he suddenly stopped, like one surprised beyond expression :

"Hies my soul !" says he, "I ax your parbut your hanimal was a stande

The owner of the spectral beast tried to change his mind. - N. Y. Mercury.

ASSESSORS OF THE HEPERON PART, OF ROSSIA apiof was the only man who dared to play with the imperial tiger. Thus, on one | the match of this in all my days." m, he wagered he would pull Paul's pig tail; and it was certainly a desperate design thus to insuit a man who made ladies leave their carriage when he passed, and sent an en ent to Siberia for going through its drill badly. Still Kaploff would not be defeat ed, and as the queue was at that time wort straight down the back, he put his own over manded by the Emperor, the second put under release, Kapled went back to his duty as page, and took his place just behind l'aul's ci justy's queue just as he would a bell-rope, and "What is the matter?" saked Kapiof. What are you doing with my queue, you raceal " "It was on one side, sire: I was pressive only putting it straight." "Well, you might have put it straight without pulling so hard."

#### MISTAKES OF MATRIMONY.

There are two mistakes about it. One is not which Dr. Watte has canciloned in his celebrated lyric—that souls were paired when sent into this world, and somehow have got mixed and jumbled up, scarcely any one getting his true counterpart, or having any chance of doing so; and that hence are the jarrings of in 1839, and our oil lampe at the wings had a the married state. Many people lay of their misories upon this mystic fatalism, and think, if they had only had their true partners, they should have been supremely happy. Now, the truth is, there are no persons but th generated, or becoming so, who can be brought into any intimate relation, least of all the most intimate, without drawing out all the mutual points of repulsion in their character

> nicely fitted to each other without any agency of our own; we are brought here with sell natures to be substued, and angelic natur be unfolded from within; and this is done through constant watchings, self-denials and efforts. Let two persons, then, with hearts intensely natural, he brought together in the most sacred of all relations. They think they are matched. They are so. But it may be either for a draw game at self, or for walking, equis passibus, on the heavenly road. If they begin in earnest a life of regeneration, internaevils, as they come successively into the con actousness, will be denied, and have all their agged points filed off, and finally will be cast out entirely; and whereas their union at fire might have been only external, it may be ome more and more internal; and at length it may become so perfect that, for aught we know, they may appear in the spiritual world, as Mr. T. L. Harris says, like one person intead of two. At any rate, they may logether a complete humanity, whereas, apart, they would be a humanity halved and split in

On the other hand, suppose a regenerate life does not begin, but selfish and worldly living rather. Then the jagged points of the two selhah natures will begin to show then and they will grow more protrusive, and make the disunion more and more complete. This will appear at first rather insensibly under externals, but it will grow to a terrible reality. At first they will only wish to look at the me through separate windows; but very soon it will be as Hood says, and they will want sepaate moons to look at ; and lastly there will be no moon at all, for all the romance of life will have departed, and its soft silvery light will have gone out in total darkness.

The other mistake is that of supposing the

happiest marriages must be a union of congenial tastes and pursuits. Just the opposite, we think, is true. other who is just like himself, and is not complementary of his own imperfect being? As Mr. Emerson puts it, "they must be very two before they can be very one." The more two the better. Ideal men want practical wives ideal wives want practical men; and then the earth-side and the heaven-side of life being put together, it rounds to a glorious completeness. But they must be put together by interpene ration, and not by soldering; or, as Sweder borg says, they must be conjoined, and not ad joined. -- Monthly Religious Magazine.

### TAKING THE SHREW.

Once on a time there was a King, and he had a daughter who was such a scold, and whose tongue went so fast there was no stop ping it. So he gave out that the man who could stop her tongue, should have the Princoss to wife, and half his kingdom into the bargain. Now, three brothers, who heard this, made up their minds to go and try their luck; and first of all the two elder went, for they thought they were the cleverest; they couldn't cope with her at all, and got well thrashed beside. Then Boots, the youngest, set off, and when he had gone a little way, he found an osier band laying on the road, and he picked it up. When he had gone a little further he found a piece of broken plate, and he picked that up to too. A little further on he found a dead magpie, and a little further on still a crooked ram's horn; so he went on a bit and found the fellow to the horn; and at last just as he was crossing the fields by the King's palace, where they were pitching out dung, he found a wornout sole. All the things he took with him into the palace, and went before the Princess. "Good day," said he.

Good day," said she, and made a wry

face.
"Can't I get my magpie cooked here?" he asked.

"I'm afraid it will burst," answered the Duke.

it out.

The fat will run out of it," said the Princess Then I'll hold this under it," said the

line with that ere hitching post, and I didn't see [ad; and showed her the piece of broken plate.

frown, but a rear from the balcony made him | the Princess, "there's no knowing where to have you.

"No. I'm not crooked," said the lad : "but this is," as he held up one of the horns.

Why, here you see the match to it,

said the lad, as he pulled out the other ram's horn. "I think," said the Princese," "you must have come here to wear out my tongue with

No, I have not," said the lad : "but this

is worn out," as he pulled out the shoe-sole.

To this the Princess hadn't a word to say, for she had fairly lost her voice with rage. "Now you are mine," said the lad; and so got the Princess to wife, and half the kingdom.

-Dasend's Popular Stories from the Norse. having quarrelled with Rich, the manager of Drury Lane, became anxious to effect a reconpressive terms, "I am at Hath .- Knas." The dom the world is g nawer was equally laconic:



THE OLD GENTLEMAN HAS HAD A LONG MILE, AND TENDERS THE LEGAL PARE ... SIXPENCE

CARRY (with feigned surprise and delight) .- "What, all-this-at once! !"

#### HOW TO OBTAIN A GOVERNMENT SITUATION

Louis the Fifteenth, of France, was almost too indolent to reign, but he had his peculiari ties which rendered it no easy task for his sisters to manage him. The following incident will illustrate his character very vividly.
Two schemers, named Baudet and Chauva ion, assisted by a man of enthusiastic disposi

tion, the Chevalier de Turgot, projected an expedition for the colonization of that part of Guinea which borders the muddy river Kour The prime minister—to use an English phrase—the Duc de Choiseul, influence the cunning, and, perhaps, the bribes of Bau-det, willingly lont his sanction to the adventure; but it was necessary to obtain the King's consent and his nomination of the chevalier as

governor of the colony-which was to be. How was this to be effected? Who knows you at court " said the Duke to the chevalier

"I know no one, and am known by no one, replied Turgot, with the air of a man who despised courts and courtiers. But you formerly visited the palace. Is it

"I do not remember." said the chevalier.

The Duke fumed and fretted. The chevalier whistlad "Does the King know you by sight, or by

"I think not; indeed, I am sure he does

"Then my first difficulty will be to bring him acquainted with you. He does not love to hear of anybody or anything of which he is not be fore heard. Kings are all alike; they will not do aught, or hear aught, for they pretend they

know everything. Are you not acquainted with a soul at Marly, or Saint Germain! "Ah! at St. Germain! Yes! I know the Duc d'Agen's gardener!'

Your fortune is made! Good orning, Monsieur de Turgot!"

Three weeks rolled on, and the chevaller rew uncomfortable. Another week, and a ummons arrived from the Duc de Cholsenl. bidding him repair immediately to Versailles. "I thought, my lord, you had forgotten me,"

said the chevalier.

No I have effected everything. I spoke the Duc d'Agen about you-he did not know Then, I told him of his gardener, his the Duke understood me. He told me I might praised your genius, your comprehensive mirably well received! Follow ma.

and said.

The King smiled, nodded, and left the room. "I have come to thank you," said Turget to in my behalf.

"Yes," said the Duc d'Agen, "a few days ago, at supper, I seized an opportunity of speaking to the King. We had some pheasants dressed side, and coming up under the floors—the mea la Tartare. The King commended them. Oh, your majesty, I cried, you should taste them 'A la Turqua,' when stewed a la Turque!" Turgot, was it not a brilliant idea !"

"Where when by whom were pheasants ed a la Turque?' inquired his majesty. " 'At St. Germain,' I replied, 'drest exqui-

sitely by my gardener."

'Your gardener,' exclaimed the King. " My gardener, who learnt the secret from the Chevalier de Turgot-a splendid fellew,

' The Chevalier de Turgot-de Turgot-de Turget,' muttered his majesty, 'we will not forget him. Obtain the recipe. He must be an excellent man.'

" And so you see, my dear Turgot, the King remembered your name, though he forgot all about the recipe, and, thanks to the pheasant a la Turque, you are now governor of Cayenne." The Chevalier de Turent went to Cavenne

and the colony was ruined The Duke d'Agen obliged the Duke de Choiseul, and the Duke de Choiseul kept his word with Monsieur Baudet. A praiseworthy arrangement? Well might the Sweedish Chancellor

# Agricultural.

CHTRENS-HOW TO HAVE PURE CHTEEN WA-TER.-Take an inch pipe, place one end on the bottom of the cistern, directly under the pipe with which you draw water; bring the other end over the top, taking care that the water shall rise above the upper bend of the pipe, before discharging elsewhere. Then depress the outer end into the drain, sufficient to discharge one or more barrels at a time. The principle of this will be readily seen by those who understand the philosophy of the siphon. By dropping the outer end lower than the curve, the water will not discharge till the cistern is filled to the upper side of the curve, when the discharge will commence, and continue until the water in the cistern is on a level with the outer end of the pipe, forming, as it were, an intermittent or remittent spring. The bject of discharging quite a quantity at once, is that the water may become agitated at th bottom, and by this means draw out the sediment, preserving the water pure and clear, without further trouble, from year to year. Those who try this experiment will find it to improve the good nature of the gude housewife.

BITTEN STOCK .- Since I have been in Illinois, I have had a number of horn cattle and colts tten by rattlemakes. My remedy has be-(and with entire success) to bathe freely all the swollen parts with spirits of turpentine, repeating it for several days; if the colts are bitten on or near the mouth, and swollen so that they caunot suck, I milk the mare in a vessel and feed the colts with a spoon; by ac doing, I have saved a number of very valuable colts. I usually milk my cows that have been bitten, very clean, and put the milk into a vault where nothing can get at it, as it is very

all they did was to bathe freely with spirits of turpentine. I have written thus early in the on on rattlesnake bites, because some of my friends have lest very valuable horses and cattle as early as the first of April.-C. W. Quantry - Galesburg, Feb. 25, 1859

To Cone Scharcums.-Having noticed in the Rural, inquiries as to a cure for Scratches, and sessed of a simple preventive and being poss plants, of Cayenne, of your tastes, of my views | cure, I pen it, as this is one of the worst seasens of the year for horses to be troubled with propose you to the King. To-day, while I them. When the horse comes in at night, his waited on his majesty, I introduced your name. legs should be washed clean and rubbed as dry as may be, then apply good vinegar, rubbing riews, your grand ideas. Oh, you will be ad- it well to the skin. Two applications a day are sufficient. I have always found it a sure pre-The chevalier, amased, half-stupified, follow- ventive and a certain cure. If the legs have ed the Duke into the royal cabinet. The King become cracked and sore, apply the vinegar —the Chevalier de Turgot! a man of genius, a common hickory nut to a quart of vinegar.—comprehensive views, and——"

This is worth to any farmer more than the pa-"Governor of Cayenne?" blandly cried the per coats a year. - Rural New Yorker.

cellars of houses should be composed of a bed band round it," said the lad, as he pulled the Duc d'Agen, "for exercising your influence of concrete about three inches thick. This would tend to render them dry, and more healthy, and at the same time prevent rats from burrowing under the walls from the outthed pursued by these vermin where houses are erected on a sandy soil. This concrete lie cement. Common mortar mixed with pounded brick and washed gravel, makes a nt. Such floors become

PERCE MAKING -- INVESTED POSTS. -- This is a thing perhaps not generally known among farers, and perhaps not generally believed. It is nevertheless true that posts or stakes will last longer if inverted than otherwise; though the top end may be smallest, yet will it outlast the other if inverted. I am not able to give the reason why it is so, but am told that the timber has a natural "suction" by which water or dampness is drawn above the surface of the ground, which rots it off, which is not the case if inverted. Try it, brother farmers .-

Lace or Carries .- I will send you a safe and white sak bark, boil it in water-making a Oxenstiern exclaim, "See with how little winstrong decection; wash the animals on the
ing with a smooth edged fron or steel, or so
dom the world is governed!"

Monal.—If you wish to obtain a government lice will be completely tanned. Tanners oil is
the hide will be well tanned, and the hair "Stay there.— Monat.—If you wish to obtain a government lice will be compretely manned.

situation, learn to dress pheasants o la Turque! also first rate.—North-Western Farmer.

rican Farmer writes that he has found gas tar a preventative of the ravages of the peach borer. He had previously tried line, ashes, soot, sulphur, tobacco stalks, and almost every remedy recommended, finally knowing that the berer deposits its egg at vari-ous times from June to October, in the bark of the tree, near the surface of the ground, he leared away the earth from the body and roots of the tree to the depth of a few inches, and as oon as the bark was dried sufficiently, it was rubbed with a corn cob until it was smooth. The gas tar was then applied with a paint brush down as the excavation would allow, nd for some three or four inches above the surface of the ground. The earth was filled into the holes again, and it was found the next on that the trees were perfectly healthy and uninjured by the worm or tar. Four trees were thus treated in 1855. In 1856 all the , apricot, and plum trees planted, and of hese the berer was only found in two peach rees in 1858. Gas tar is naturally very drying, and should be applied with caution. In this case it seemed to have been efficient, and My 14, 57, 34, 78, 41, 40, 1, is a town in N. York. not to have been injurious. Still we think in My 64, 85, 33, 54, 87, 72, 81, 46, is a town in Chili. My 25, 19, 21, 53, 22, 68, 82, 66, is a river in India. the case of young trees especially, a safe operation would be, after digging the earth from My 62, 9, 36, 55, 39, 86, 65, 70, is a town in Maine. the stem to place a ring of strong brown paper around the tree, and smear it with the tar. county from each of the five.

To MEASURE HAY .- " More than twenty year lowing method for measuring hay from an old publication. I have both bought and sold by it, and I believe it may be useful to many far 'Multiply the length, breadth and height into each other, and if the hay is somewhat settled, ten solid vards make a top. Clover will take from ten to twelve solid yards

Horses with CRACKED HERIS.—The editor of the London Field recommends, as a remedy, sinc contment mixed with one-eighth part of eintment of nitrate of mercury, and keep heels

# Aseful Receipts.

SALT RESID BREAD,-Having seen a number of articles on the subject of salt rising bread, and one in particular, in which the writer mani fests a decided preference for hop yeast bread, I would like to compete with her before a com mittee of impartial judges, she using her hop yeast, and I my salt-rising. If the flour is good and the rising attended to at the proper time, (that is as soon as light) it will never become putrid. I will now give you my manner of proeeding with that kind of bread: Early in the morning, say as soon as five

clock, take a vessel of about a quart size and fill it one-third full of water milk-warm, adding three table spoonsful of new milk, and of salt and sugar, each as much as you can hold be tween the thumb and forelinger, then stir in as much flour as will make a thick batter. in a kettle of warm water if the weather is cool, and keep it an even temperature till formenta-tion takes place which will be in four or five hours; then take as much flour as will make two large loaves and a teaspoon full of salt added. Scald about one third of the flour with water a little below the boiling point, (this makes the bread sweet and moist) the two mai qualities in good bread, then add enough milk and water to make the paste sufficiently cool, so as not to scald the rising, which will bear a pretty high temperature; then mix in your rising and kneed quick and thoroughly. Lay your loaves in good baking pans, set in a warr place, cover with a clean cloth and lay on the top of that a light pillow to keep the warmth from escaping. Your bread will be ready for the oven in about one hour. Bake till it is a light brown color and is thoroughly done.

Now if L. L. will follow my directions (albeit she came from the same direction that the wis men came from,) I will guaranty that her 'AUTORRAT" will have no reason to complain of bad bread .- L. B. GARDEN, in Ohio Cultivator PRESERVING BUTTER.-The New Hampshire

Journal of Agriculture says the farmers in the parish of Unda, county of Aberdeen, Scotland practice the following method for curing their outter, which has obtained for it a great supe riority over that of their neighbors :- Take two ounce of this composition for one pound of and, without slipping at the broken place, les butter; work it well into the mass, and close it up for use. The butter cured with this mixture appears of a rich and marrowy consistence, and fine color, and never acquires a brittle hardness, nor tastes salty. Dr. Anderson says: 'I have ate butter cured with the above con position that had been kept three years, and it was as sweet as at first." But it must be note that butter thus cured requires to stand three weeks or a month before it is used. If it is sooner opened, the salts are not sufficiently blended with it, and sometimes the coolness of the nitre will be perceived, which totally disshould be made of washed gravel and hydran- appears afterwards. The above is worthy the attention of every dairy woman.

AN EXCHLENT CEMENT.-Pive years ago, we ncrete for floors nearly as good as that form- applied a cement, composed of white lead paint, whiting and dry white sand, to a small tin roof very hard, and are much cheaper than those of that leaked like a sieve : it soon became nearly as hard as stone, has never scaled off, and ha kept the roof since then perfectly tight. It was put on about the consistency of thin putty Slater's cement for stopping leaks around chim neys is composed of linseed oil, whiting, ground glass, and some brick dust. It is a good cement for this purpose; also for closing the joints of stone steps to houses .- Scientific American. To TAN WITH HAIR ON .- This is best done

when the hides are green; if dry, soak until soft ; rub well with salt, or put enough on to flesh them well; then take pulverized alum, Ebre, Ebse, Don. Nile, Niger, Lena, Oder, Dahl, one quarter of mound per skin, apply evenly Seine, Rhone, Iser, Salt. ARITHMETICAL sprinkle with water as something of the kind; QUESTION—12-9. sprinkle with water so as to render it per ure remedy for lice on coits and cattle. Take damp; fold or roll it up and lay away six or eight days; then rub or scrape well whi ing with a smooth edged iron or steel, or someset - Maine Farmer.

Gas Tax you was Pascu Bonna.-A correspondent of the American Parmer writes the WAITTEN PAR CO. SATURDAY EVENING POST. I am compound of My 2, 8, 27, 36, 42, is a tes My 3, 10, 61, 74, 23, 7, 12, 25, 14 My 67, 32, 58, 18, 66, is a river in Braull My 47, 31, 6, 35, 45, 29, is an island in the North My 50, 52, 27, 26, 79, is a mountain in Ethiopia. My 13, 66, 51, 28, 47, is a cape on the coast of My 14, 5, 84, 60, 3, 75, 47, 47, is a county in Va. My 38, 41, 56, 63, 11, is a river in Engla-My 4, 54, 77, 80, 43, 71, is a town in Spain. My 44, 65, 9, 50, 17, is one of the deserts of Asia. My 18, 15, 53, 74, 59, 30, 39, 20, 62, is one of the My 69, 83, 61, 76, 46, 37, 48, 49, 73, is an island

> BIOGRAPHICAL ENIGMA. WRITTED POR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

My whole are five of the United States with one

The Riddler.

sions of France.

Pacific Ocean.

PRICAL ENIGNA.

21, 66, is one of the divi-

in Egypt.

I am composed of 18 letters. My 14, 12, 13, 5, was Emperor of Rome. My 12, 11, 15, 3, 17, 13, 17, 8, was the greatest

philosopher of his age. My 6, 10, 17, 2, 8, was King of Hungary. My 18, 5, 6, 10, 14, was one of the seven wise men

My 16, 7, 13, 10, was a celebrated Italian post and

My 9, 4, 7, 13, 6, 12, 18, was Emperor of France. My 1, 12, 6, 18, 5, 14, was an illustrious English

My 1, 7, 8, 4, was a brigadier-general in the American army during the Revolution. My whole was an eminent Prussian astronomer. East Liverpool, Ohio. "MYLIO."

#### MISCRILLANDOUS ENIGMA. WAITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY RVENING POST.

I am composed of 32 letters.

My 6, 1, 23, is formed of my 10, 9, 19, 28, 11. My 3, 17, 17, 25, is the after part of my 29, 30, 21, 32,

My 22, 17, 8, 20, 5, is a river in Europe. My 14, 17, 18, 1, 27, is a marine shell My 31, 17, 10, 8, is one of my 24, 18, 21, 4, 12, 16, 29, 19, 2, 26, 11, 29,

My whole was an officer who was mortally wounded during the second war for Independence, and his dying words. HENRY M. HOSMER

#### CHARADE.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST. My first is a useful machine : My second is a weight; My whole was an linglish port Who was truly great.
Ind. W. WATLINGTON, Jr.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST. My first is not large ; My second is a color; My third is done on horses My fourth is an article of dress My whole was a famous fictitious personage. Washington Co., N. Y.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

I am composed of 6 letters. My let is in riches but not in wealth My 2d is in sickness but not in health : My 3d is in corn but not in wheat;

My 4th is in chair but not in seat : My 5th is in money but not in dime My 6th is in season but not in time

My whole is a name in THE Post often seen You can guess it now unless you are "green

MATHEMATICAL PROBLEM. WRITTEN POR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST. Two straight and tall trees were standing on

level plane, at the distance of 22 feet from each other, the height of one was 701 feet, the other 5; feet shorter. By a violent gust of wind quarts of the best common salt, one ounce of other 5; feet shorter. By a violent gust of wind sugar, and one ounce of saltpetre; take one the tallest of these trees broke at some distance up. over to the shorter to either just touched its top even with the other' top. Can any mathematician now from this, tell me at what height from the ground the said tree was DANIEL DIEFENBACH. broken? Crotsersville, Snyder Co., Pa.

Why is a thief in a garret like an honest man? Ans .- Because he is above, doing wrong. Why did Job always sleep cold? Ans .-Kare he had poor comforters.

FROM a LONDON CONTRIBUTOR.—Why is one and sixpence like an aversion to "small change Ans .- Because it's hating pence (eighteen-pence

CONUNDRUM FOR THE CURIOUS .-- If cheese comes after meat, what comes after cheese? Don't

THE LAST .- Why is a person getting rhoumatic like his wife when locking her cupboard

### ANSWERS TO RIDDLES IN LAST.

HISTORICAL ENIGMA .- First in peace, first in war, first in the hearts of his countrymen. GRAPHICAL ACROSTICAL ENIGMA. son the largest river in New York. Acrostically-Shenandoah River. MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA -The Ladies Mount Vernon Association. RID-DLE-The letter M. CHARADE-Suicide. (Suesalt well; fold and lay away two or three days; i.-side.) CHARADE—Buckskin. ANAGRAMS—

> There are many people who falter and tremble as long as there is any mixture of doubt in their minds as to what they can or what they ought to do, but who, the m well that doubt ceases, have power and will to dare

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